







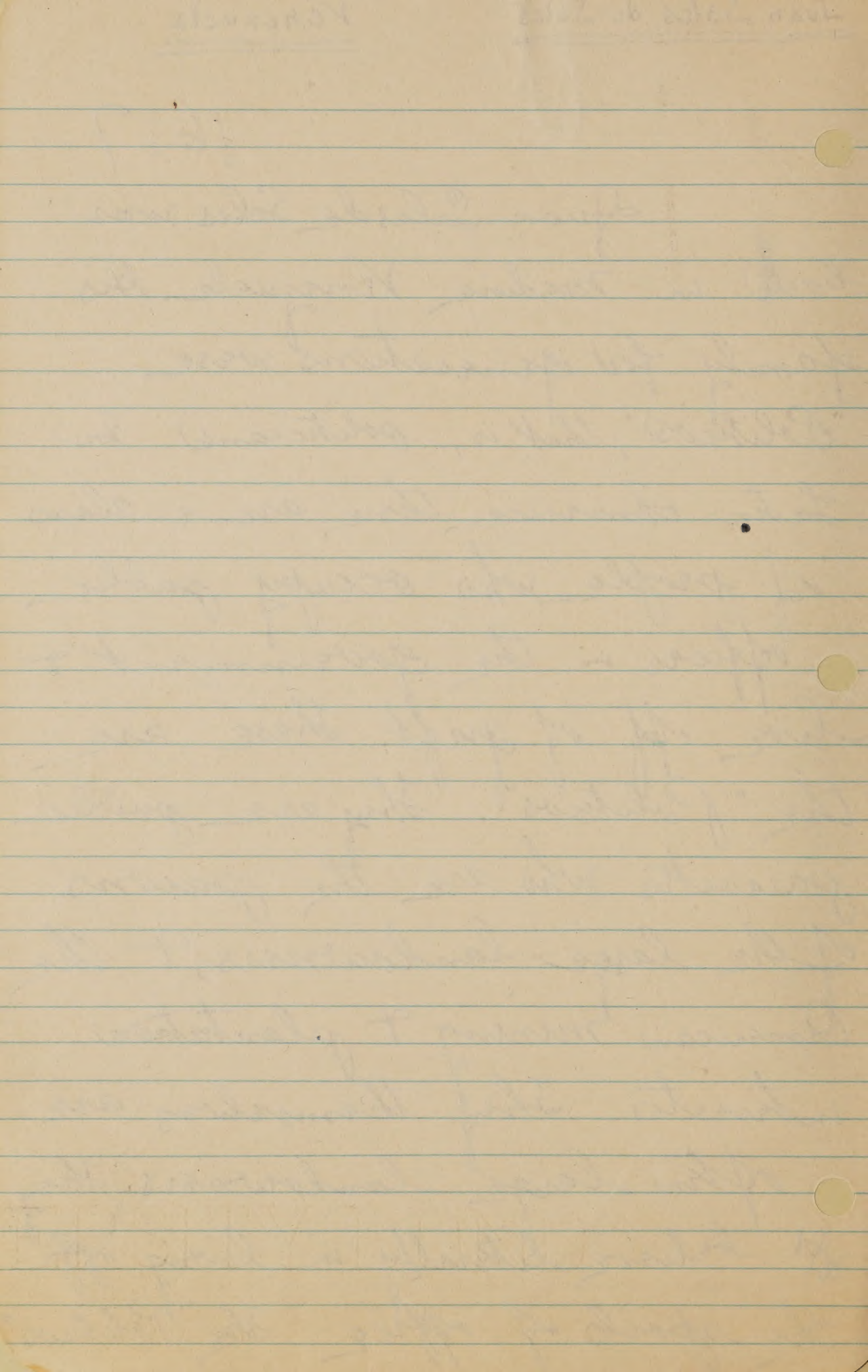
Juan Sales de Sales

Venezuela

1657

Juan Sales de Sales was born in Medina Venezuela. His family for generations were "Politicos", that is, politicians. In Latin America there are a class of people who occupy public offices in the government & live off of graft. These are the "Politicos". They are public parasites who are the pawns of the large landowners, & the American mining & plantation interests. They themselves are often large landowners. They believe literally in living off the spoils of office. The "Politicos"







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are very often of the nobility, & like the Latin American nobility & landowners, they live in luxury by exploiting the poor. The sons of the "Politicos" are playboys who have careers mapped out for them in the government.

Juan Salas de Salas had the typical upbringing of a son of a "Politico" family, who was taught little else than how to become a successful playboy. His father held an important office in the government (i.e. ~~important in that~~ the bribes & graft <sup>were</sup> ~~were~~ large <sup>which</sup> meant ~~an~~ <sup>facto</sup> ~~source~~ an important office). Juan, of course, was to follow the







family tradition as another of the political exploiters.

As is often the custom in Latin America, a Revolution takes place. Not a revolution that means anything economically, but a revolution which overthrows one group of grafters & installs another. The situation is something like the Democrat & Republican alternations except that in Latin America it is not usual ~~to~~ <sup>for</sup> one group of grafters ~~to~~ overthrow another group by elections but rather by revolutions. ~~The~~ The revolutionary method is more in consonance with the Latin temperament.







Well, a revolution came, & the group of "Politicians" to which his family belonged were thrown out of power. Juan's family had to flee the country. So the family went to Cuba temporarily. A few months later, while the <sup>fight</sup> ~~fighting~~ was still raging in Venezuela, & Juan's father went back to join in the <sup>fighting</sup> ~~struggle~~ ~~with his party~~. The revolution favored badly for his father's side, & the father was killed. ~~He was~~

The outlook ~~look~~ <sup>was</sup> discouraging for Juan's family. It was not possible to return to Venezuela because their estate had







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been confiscated (to the government  
& then to another Politico of the party in  
power). The family's party had been  
overthrown which meant there was no  
more political spoils. The family was  
without resources. None of the brothers  
& sisters knew how to work, nor did ~~the~~  
any of them want to work. Work was  
foreign to them. They were not used to  
it. Really it was not fair to make such  
people work. Something had to be done.  
So the family moved to Philadelphia.  
That city seems to be a gravitational  
center for Latin American exiles.

The family resigned themselves  
to their fate, & began to adapt  
themselves to the new conditions.





Some of the brothers managed to find employment in "white collar" jobs. Juan was now around twenty years of age. He was the second oldest <sup>son</sup> in the family.

Of all the brothers Juan was the only one who wanted to further his education. He had already found part time employment as an elevator boy in some department store. Juan decided that he could go to school & also continue his job. So he enrolled in Temple University where after getting his bachelor's degree he began to study pharmacy. Juan worked his way thru school doing odd part time jobs. At the same





time he contributed toward the support of his mother & sisters.

After graduating from the pharmacy school Juan thought of ~~commencing~~ <sup>going</sup> to California. His elder brother had ~~come~~ <sup>gone</sup> to California three years earlier, & was employed with some Spanish importing concern in San Francisco. So Juan & his two sisters & mother came to San Francisco. There Juan found employment in some drug store as a licensed pharmacist. Later when he had accumulated ~~a~~ a little money he opened up a small drug store of his own. Juan was now about twenty five years old.





Pharmacy did not satisfy Juan for long. He was always interested in Chemistry & Biology, & longed to pursue his studies ~~along~~ <sup>in</sup> those fields. Juan finally sold his store & went to a Los Angeles Medical school to continue his studies. Juan has since received an M.D. & is now connected with the faculty in some college in Southern California where he is doing research work.

Here in Juan Sales de Sales is a man who was reared in an atmosphere where he was never expected to do any work. He was expected to continue the parasitical





tradition of his family. Through  
 circumstance he was forced to leave  
 his country & his usual mode of existence.  
~~His~~ He & his family were reduced  
 to very modest economical circumstances,  
 & forced to work for their living.  
 Nevertheless, despite the degenerating  
 influences of his youth, Juan was  
 able to adapt himself to ~~new~~ novel &  
 to him, exacting situations. He succeeded,  
 & has reached certain attainments  
 which are a credit to him & the  
 community in which he lives.





N P was born in South America 35 years ago. His parents are quite wealthy plantation owners in Argentina. He told us very little of his youth but for the past 15 years he has been in America. He worked in the coal mines of Ohio and later settled in New York City and became a fence and gambler thus acquiring some property. He has gambled with some of the most notorious gamblers in America.

For four years during prohibition he operated a bootlegging establishment and beer parlour in San Francisco. This he sold out and spent the money travelling about from San Francisco to Chicago gambling when a good opportunity presented itself making deals for stolen and bootleg goods. As a gambler he was as crooked as the rest and would get great pleasure out of tricking the "big shots". He says he never robbed any one but the rich or a big gambler. He preyed upon the big crooks, made money and enjoyed life. He was married and his wife lived a quiet pleasant life far removed from the gambling and crooked deals of his husband. During this time he lived a dual life, a pleasant, well dressed and well mannered man drinking very little always sober; giving a quarter or a dollar to those that needed, never refusing alms or a meal to the hungry. At the same time carrying on illegal and criminal side of his career.

And then at last he will his property to his wife, leaving her because his ideas had completely changed and he could not bring in the money he had formerly, quitting gambling and all of his former life and entering the revolutionary movement. As complete a change and conversion as the fiery evangelists of religion can describe. He began studying and attending classes and taking an active part in strikes, helping organize the poorly paid workers and helping the unemployed to get relief. He says the past is history and the future is a life of privation going without meals,





sleeping wherever a friend can give him a bed; he has clothes, a pleasant immediate future but a future of hardships, a future of police brutality a future of jails and persecution because he refuses to live the past and give up everything for a future socialist communist society. But one thing seems to be in his mind that is rebellion against the system that produces crooks, gamblers and capitalists and all that goes to make up riches and debauchery on one side and poverty and misery on the other side. He says he understands full well the danger facing anyone who tries to xxxxxx better the condition of the masses. He realizes the fruits of the struggle will not be personal gain but gains for the whole people. He is a capable speaker and good worker.





C.R. is a brother of T.R. and was born in Porto Rica in 1916, He has lived most of his life in America but has very little schooling because his family never lived in any one place very long. They first lived in Colorado and it was here he got most of the little education which he has. From the time he was eleven he was working in the beet fields of Texas and California, in the lettuce in Imperial Valley and Salinas, in the melons in the San Joaquin and Santa Clara Valleys. He married a Mexican girl in Turlock five years ago. They continued to follow the crops until two years ago when they came to Russell City. They first lived in a tent on the lots of his brother. About a year and a half ago he built a shack on a lot of his own. They live there with their children and are quite revolutionary and interested in the uprisings in Cuba and Spain.





CENTRAL AMERICAN ( Spanish descendant)

Born in San Salvador C.A. in 1894.

Ten years later his family moved to the neighbor Republic of Guatemala where they bought a coffe plantation in the Pacific Coast and sent him to a private boarding school in Guatemala City. In December of 1915 finished High School and at the begining of 1916 his father sent him to San Francisco Cal., after few months of hard studios of the language he started his freshmanhip at the College of Physicians & Surgeons and graduated 1919.

Right after his graduation his father asked him to return home and carry on the high ideals of his family and promised to buy his equipment so he could start his dental practice in Guatemala City. But at this time he was already engaged to be marry with a fine american girl so he declined his father offer and went in partnership with some other Dentist in the italian-spanish quarters (Northbeach) and married the girl in 1921.

One year after become sole owner of the office and by a coincidence a baby girl was born to his wife the day that he closed the deal of his office.

At the end of 1929 he lost great part of his savings in bad investments (Trans-America) and was forced to sell out and returned wis his wife and then two daughters to Guatemala C.A. where he worked with his father in the platation and returned to San Francisco in 1933.





Again started his dental practice and opened a new office this time in Down-town. He is been lucky as many of his former patients are coming back to him. He is making enough to protect and support his family. He loves the city of San Francisco and has not intentions of attempting another trip to Central America. He is now a naturalized citizen of U.S.

San Francisco, Cal.  
Jan/35.

MIGUEL GOMEZ.

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Dr. Paul Radin:

Mr. D. is the scion of a prominent Nicaraguan family. He was born about 35 years ago in Managua. He was the youngest member of the family. His father was for many years "senador". When in 1912 he resigned, because he was opposed to the many Wallstreet intrigues, he was elected "alcalde" of Managua on account of his popularity with the citizens of that city. He remained in office for one year. Besides this, his father also was the owner of a large coffee hacienda. The boy was educated in the Colegio de Jesuitas and in the Colegio de los Hermanos Cristianos, both being located in the same city. The discipline there was very rigorous. The pupils were allowed to see their parents or relatives only on Sundays or while on vacation. They slept in big dormitories and were subjected to practically the same routine every day from 5.30 a.m. till 9.30 p.m., "much religion" being one of the main subjects. The boy spent practically all his boyhood and early manhood in these 2 colegios. After having graduated he returned home and lived the life of the average scion of a well-to-do Spanish-American family, living at ease, mingling in society, divirtiendose mucho y haciendo nada en particular. It was during this time, that his country was torn with constant civil war. It happened that D. was visiting some friends, who owned a banana plantation in the South-Eastern part of the country not far from Lake Nicaragua. This plantation was located near a little locality. One day D. entered this locality in the company of his friends not knowing it had previously fallen into the hands of the revolutionaries. His friends had nothing to fear, because they were known to be friendly to the revolutionary cause. Not so he. His father was well known as a supporter of the government. So, there was no time to lose, and he fled into the woods and soon losing himself in them. After wandering around for many hours, he chanced to run into a little village of Ju-



dians. This little tribe were about 80 heads strong, kept neither dogs nor any house-animals with them and lived interily(?) on what the surrounding Fauna and Flora could offer them. He was ushered in to <sup>the</sup> chief, who was the only person among them, who knew the Spanish languages, and explained to him what had happened. The chief, after listening to the story and having himself convinced that it was the truth, offered D. the hospitality of the tribe. He might remain with the tribe, if he wanted. It struck D. that among the men there were a number who were painted in all the colors of the arco-iris, the meaning of which he should soon find out. He remained there for only one week, and all this time he was the special guest of the Chief, who became soon his friend. There were quite a few pretty young girls in the tribe, and D. being a young man, he was easily captured by one of the charming young ladies. The Chief, seeing what was going on, called D. to him and told him to leave the girl in peace, unless he wanted to remain with the tribe. It was then, that D. learned ~~about~~ <sup>of</sup> the secret of the painted man. It seemed that the males of this tribe were in the minority, so, whenever there came visitors from other tribes, the women would attract them and induce them to stay for procreative purposes. And in order to make sure, that the man would not leave, he was given a drink, the secret of which was only known only to one member in each family — the Chief himself not knowing the formula either —, the effect of which was, that it colored the skin with the colors of the arco-iris. The man would then be ashamed to return to his own tribe and was thus forced to remain. After this enlightening revelation from the chief, whenever D. was offered a drink, he would refuse and accept food and drink only from the hands of the Chief. It happened one day that D. was stung by an insect! He was given some drink, which was to act as counterpoison, but which failed in its effect. So the Chief had to send for some yodine in the above-mentioned locality. It was then, that D. learned the village was only 3 hours distant from that little town, by rapid communication. And this is the way, how they did it: 3 men would ~~to~~ set out together, after  $\frac{1}{3}$  of the way, the least resistant would remain at a certain



point, the other 2 continuing their journey, after  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the way, the 2<sup>nd</sup> would remain, and the stranger would run into the town, exchanging the wanted article with some other article (money being of no use to the tribe) and then run back as fast as his legs would carry him to the place where the 2<sup>nd</sup> man was already waiting for him. There he'd hand over the object to this 2<sup>nd</sup> man, and he would run to the place, where the 3<sup>rd</sup> man was waiting for him etc., the first man continuing his journey home at leisure. So D. wrote on a piece of paper, what he wanted, and 6 hours later he had it. It cured him. A few days later it happened that a German engineer, who was prospecting for an American company, casually discovered this village. The Indians went into conference and decided to move further up into the mountains where they would not be pestered by the pale-faces. The Indians moved on, while D. returned in company with said engineer to the town, which by this time was occupied by government troops, and proceeded from there back home to Managua, to continue his old way of living. Soon he got tired of this insipid social life and went to work in an English bank. This was not his right medium and <sup>he</sup> left <sup>the institution</sup> after a short time. It was at this time that the Presidential election came up. So he served as secretary of the candidate of the Conservative Party, which was later defeated, the candidate of the Liberal (Wallstreet) Party being elected under the protection (!) of the bayonets of the U.S. marines. After being elected, the new president sent D.'s father to S. Salvador into exile. It was at that time that D. came to the U.S.A. First he lived in New Orleans. His ambition was to study law. He had already started in, when the Wallstreet crash put a stop to this. His father had in the meantime returned to Managua, but the financial crash put practically an end to the coffee-plantation. D. from now on, had to use his own wits. He went to New York. From there to Chicago, where he worked for about 7 months. From there to Detroit, where he ~~he~~ secured a fairly nice job. One day set out from there and drove a car to Los Angeles, Calif. There he remained only one month. He could



not find work there, and besides the stupendous social life of that overgrown cow-boy village in the California desert did not specially attract him. He came to the city of S.F., where he has 2 sisters living. ~~Then~~ Since then, he has been a resident of this city. At present he is working as elevator-operator at the Sir Frances Drake, besides he works for the Spanish newspaper of this city. He loves S.F. He would like to visit his own country again, but not to live there. His father, in the meantime, has lost practically everything he possessed. He sold the hacienda, and invested the money in houses. ~~Now~~ came the earthquake and destroyed them.

L. Klaus

9/25/1934.

Miguel Gomez

Sept. 16, 1936

Race-- Latin American

Labor Class

Born in Guatemala in a town called Quezaltenango in the Occidental part of the Central American Republic. This man's father-- Spanish, and the mother native of this country.

At the age of ten was sent to the Primary school and remained there for ten years. During the time of school vacation, he used to go and help his uncle, (on his mother's side) in making the Marimba instruments. The Marimba is originally of Indian musical instrument, which in the course of time it has been greatly modernized and become now very popular, there in Guatemala, and even more so in the United States and in Europe.

When the boy finished his primary school, his father being a retired officer, of the Spanish Army, compelled his son to take the examination of the military school of Guatemala city, a national institute. The young boy proved successful in his examinations and was thus accepted in the military training.

Four years is the compulsory period for students to remain here, but this boy unwilling to remain here fled before the third year of his career. During the time, the Revolution in the border of Mexico broke out to overthrow the Guatemalan Government, which was in absolute power for a time of over twenty-five years. The school, consequently, sent out all of cadets to instruct the recruit of the national army. This is the reason why this young boy deserted the military school also because he was altogether opposed to the dictatorship





then in power. He escaped to Mexico together with another comrade from school. After many perils which they encountered in crossing the Mexican border, they finally succeeded in their dangerous attempt.

From the Mexican border they went to a near-by-town called Tapachula. After a month's residence in this town, the boy found a job in a Haberdashery shop.

After six months there, he caught Malaria, the most commonest disease in the tropics. In order to be cured of this malady, the doctor advised him to go to a cold climate in a higher altitude.

Being financially short, he soon made acquaintance with a General in the Mexican army, who after learning all his troubles took much towards this young man and facilitated his transportation to Mexico City in a military train. Once in Mexico City, and with kind recommendations of the General, he was taken to a military hospital where with several treatments and medicines he was shortly after eased of this malady.

Later he found employment in a Restaurant as waiter, but was not long after discharged from here, being incapable of the work he again found a job as porter of a gambling house. Here he made friend with an American man and during his conversations the American learned of his knowledge of the Marimba. So this man informed the young man that he knew of some Marimba players in New York city and would recommend him if he decided to go there. It so happened that the boy knew these Guatemalan musicians so he wrote them a letter but the answer received from them was that they were unable to take him.



After seven months of working in the gambling house, he saved most of his earnings so he purchased a second class transportation in a train and passed Mexican border. He came to United States around 1917 and during those days there was a great demand for men to work in the railroad tracks. Consequently he found a job here but the pick and shovel was too much for him so again he looks for another job and in the same camp the cook gave him a job as waiter for the laborers there. Here he was making \$30.00 a month including room and board. Having very little to spend here he practically saved all and at the time he had saved nearly \$200 he went to Los Angeles. In the state of Los Angeles he stayed a short time so then he came to San Francisco. The lack of knowing the English was quite hard for him but he then obtained a job in California Wine Association as a laborer in the factory.

Through some acquaintances he heard that in the shipyards the pay was higher and thus job another job as laborer. Here he did different kinds of laboring odd jobs until the World War was over, time when all the shipyards were closed. From here he went to work in the American Can Factory. After a certain length of time working here he joined the Y M C A and through that Club he was placed as packer in a Wholesale place. Three years later he was promoted as an order clerk. He worked hard and again after a few years more he was made an inside salesman. Later he filled the vacancy of an outside salesman and was making quite well. In the 1929, with the depression crisis the concern eliminated many employees, and he being one of them he was unable to find much to do, so he found a position as Insurance salesman.





At this time he fell in love with an American girl and consequently they became married. Unable to remain in the Insurance Company he left in order to find something better.

He then thought to interest some people here to bring the Marimba instruments but failed to do so.

His wife then entered a laundry shop but soon had to leave as she was about to have a child. He unable to find anything was forced to enter the relieve roll. After two years time he was able to find a job in a Shipping Department while his wife later found a job in a Soda Fountain shop and leaves her baby girl in a Day Home where she is well taken care of.

He took his American papers right after marriage and he has made San Francisco his permanent home.





August 28, 1936

Race-- Descendant of the early Peruvians: The Inca

The life of the ensuing individual is a very interesting and eventful one. This man descends from that primitive Inca race: the men of bronze of Cuzco, Peru. His ancient stock were characterized as having unlimited<sup>strength</sup> and power, both physically as well as mentally. No wonder then, that this character now to be depicted, inherited so much vitality and invincible traits of that remote Peruvian race. I state thus, because much has been the distress and many adversities has he gone through in life. Penury since his early childhood rivalry and undue antagonism amongst his several Latin-Americans who sad to say, but enviously sought his failure and reproach.

Born in the year 1895 in the city of Cuzco, of a very poverty stricken parents and was left an orphan at the tender age of six. Thus he was left destitute and unwanted by his few relatives. The Peruvian Government laid his merciful hands upon this penniless child and placed him in a National Institute-- The Orphanage of Lima.

A useful and profitable education is locally given to such orphans so that later in life he may be self-supporting and consequently earn his own living by the trade of manual art. Therefore, during the course of time, the child turned out an accomplished little artisan. He had much liking to the mechanical craft and showed great ability and dexterity in modelling little toys; which as time passed he idealed that someday he would have a small toy-shop all his own.

At the age of sixteen, he planned to escape from the orphanage but failed. One Sunday as was customarily to take the orphans to the public parks, he still maintained his ideas to be free, so when un-



noticed he ran away. He took route to the distant corners of the city of Lima where he soon found employment as errant boy. Here he remained for a year but over-pressed with so much housework again fled without notice. Having been acquainted with a carpenter during his permanence in the household, he sought a job as assistant in his shop. All his money he had saved in the previous job and so he continued to do so and plan for the future. After a few years' work at the carpenter's shop he asked leave and found he had just enough to open his ideal little toy-shop. This he realized, his one incentive in life. His business prospered and soon had quite a large clientele and many acquaintances. Amongst these, he came in business contact with two American boys and learned much of this ideal country. He too had met an em resario, who daily coaxed him to join his theatrical group. He sold his toy-shop and joined the company which were soon to leave for Central America all along Colombia, Ecuador, Panama and Nicaragua. Once in the latter country, he obtained a good position in the theatres, painting the wings of stage scenery. His artistic work soon earned him a nice little sum of money. In the meantime he met a Nicaraguan girl, rich but of the middle class. He fell much in love with her and soon married. Thus they planned to sell her real estate properties and seek better opportunities here in the United States of America. They reached Galveston and took residence for two years. From hence, they again moved to San Antonio, Texas where they bought a little home. Here he lost several good opportunities due to his lack of the language so decided to attend the evening school. During the day, he





-3-

found work in a Mexican carpentry, where he was employed as cabinet maker. A year passed and the wife took ill so they had to leave that state and came to California.

Here in San Francisco, they again bought a home and a few months hence he became a father a baby girl. He temporarily found employment as collector for one of the Spanish-speaking papers of this city and found it a promising field for his future. But as fate would have it, the owner of the press passed away, and he having means to enter partnership, bought half of the business and sold the little that remained in Nicaragua. Finally they settled so he dedicated all his time and energy to make something worthwhile of this new enterprise and in a few years hence his business prospered rather well. He went to most of the small towns of California seeking a larger circulation and advertising for his press. But when the crisis of 1929, he lost a great deal of his savings in the Trans-American bonds and with this unexpected loss and that of the depression of the same year he was compelled to sell half interest of his paper to an Italian man here in the city. Things reversed due to the little subscriptions and advertising so with one recourse he again sold his part and with that money he opened what before he had in Lima, Peru--a Curio Shop. This innovation consisted of imported novelties from Mexico, Central America and South America. His clientele being few and limited he found it impossible to meet the rentals so he moved his present shop to the lower flat of his home. Here he did quite well as he was located in the center of the Spanish speaking people.





To-day we find that he through his own efforts, persistent will to conquer rather than be subdued, has a prosperous business estimated at a little over three thousand dollars. This has caused several Latin-Americans to much disparagement, criticism against this self-made man who what he to-day has is entirely due to his and his wife's perseverance and endurance against these malicious tongues.

As to the man himself, he is an honest and charitable citizen whose one admiring quality of the many he possesses, is that he minds his own affairs. To him, there is no other country that can ever equal his adopted United States, he lives happy and contented, always having praises for this country where he says, he owes all what he is to-day. It is not his wish to return to his native land, but to remain here where he can give his twelve-year old daughter a fine and useful education. She attends a Catholic school, receives dancing lessons as well one can see when dancing she is a born dancer.

It is this man's purpose at present, to form Latin-American club here in the city, where most of the respectable citizens may get to become acquainted with their own people, to have more in common and above all to become more united. This is his ideal. He has a great task before him but it is hoped that this plan may someday be realized.



I was born in Buenos Aires, South America March 7<sup>th</sup> 1905. My mother was Spanish and my father German. We came to the United States when I was five years old and lived in ~~the~~ small town of ~~Murray Hill~~ Florida, just sixteen miles from ~~Facesonville~~, my father engaged in the cigar and tobacco business and we remained there for two years, then moved to ~~Nashville Tenn.~~ ~~There~~ my father purchased a billiard business, also cigars and tobacco were sold in the place. Not long after going into this new business my ~~father~~ began to drink. This caused trouble in our home, my mother put up with this for just over two years, then she and my father separated. My mother had a sister living in ~~San Francisco~~ so she brought me ~~with~~ <sup>here</sup> her to ~~California~~. ~~Here~~ we visited with my aunt. We hadn't lived in ~~San Francisco~~ long when my aunt separated from her husband. She and my mother then engaged in the box lunch business, they remained



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in this business for a year and a half  
then bought a restaurant business. Together  
they managed this business for about two years,  
when my mother met and married a man  
who was ~~then one of the leading contractors~~  
~~of San Francisco~~. During all this time  
I had been going to <sup>gram</sup>mar school. Later  
I finished high school - and my first  
job was as a waitress. I did this for  
over six months, then secured a job as  
model for ~~one of the finest stores in S.F.~~  
~~here~~ I remained for two years. While  
visiting with my aunt in ~~Cleveland~~ <sup>another city</sup> I  
accepted a job as sales girl and also  
did office work for a friend of her  
who was engaged in the fruit and vegetable  
business. ~~here~~ I met the man that I  
later married. He was also engaged  
in the produce business, now I did  
my first housekeeping. Everything  
went well for a while, but my

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general discussion of the problem.

2. The second part is devoted to a detailed study of the case of a single particle.

3. The third part is devoted to a study of the case of a system of particles.

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husband remained a way - from home a lot  
 as he bought his produce in the country.  
 This being alone so much - was more  
 than I could stand, so after - just over  
 a year I went back to ~~San Francisco~~  
 - and took up modeling again, - and  
 Just two months after I had been divorced  
 I became engaged again, this time to  
 a painter. We were married and I  
 quit my job and went to seeing  
 him again. This only lasted six months  
 for I soon discovered that I had married  
 a drunkard. He gave me a severe beating  
 one night when he came home drunk  
 and the next day when he was away  
 I packed my belongings and went  
 to live with my mother in the country.  
 I enjoyed being in the country but one  
 night I went home intoxicated and  
 my stepfather being very strict



kicked me out & obtained the loan of a car  
from a friend of mine and moved my  
belongings to ~~California~~ <sup>San Francisco</sup>. One month  
later I went to Reno and obtained a  
divorce from my painter husband, &  
lived in Reno for six months, secured  
my divorce and came back to ~~Oakland~~ <sup>California</sup>  
where I met my present husband,  
~~He~~ also is engaged in the fruit and  
produce business, but I have decided  
that I much prefer a produce  
man to a painter and at the  
present time I am very happy





My dear Mary

1487

Dear Mary

I was born in San Francisco, California, and I was about 10 years old with my brother for San Francisco, California. I had been in catholic schools in Central America but when I was here I went to public school. For a long time I could not understand and English but just the same went to school and it was no fun. But I could understand and read and write a little and I went along alright. About one year out of school I married my present husband who is a native San Francisco man.

We have no children so I am mostly with my husband in the store and only for certain hours I do a housework which I am fond of doing even so I never was trained for it. I like this city and I like also when things are picking up again. Just for company's sake I have my niece here from Central America and I nearly forgot all Spanish had she not kept up with me here.





Theresa Fey

Report San Salvador

I like the climate here but not the schools  
My niece is going to school here and she has picked  
up english quicker than I did and she likes school.  
We go out often on Sundays over across the bay  
to my brother's at down the peninsula. I only  
have been home once and things seemed so  
strange to me down in Central America  
We do only speak english as my husband  
does not understand spanish. Yes we have and  
still feel depression, but we can make it and  
are glad when things are no more so tight. All it  
is a little better lately, same says my brother  
who is in a drug store over in Oakland.

I am glad it is not so hot here as down  
in Central America and we do enjoy more here  
to have a box of good fruit from the old man.  
I am so much used to the good fruit I think  
I would miss it when we don't get it.  
Clothes or cane clothing and dresses are the same  
if you compare with the earnings.

10

Where they

913

Report. Costa Rican

I was born in San Jose, capital of Costa Rica Central America. In our home we had a magnificent garden for my sister. You know in Central America you can have things for the house for almost nothing.

There is a university in about San Jose. In your school you go on basketball and you can listen to ice music & songs. It is very good to see, when I think all the preparations in Costa Rica is made of tortillas and how many things are all done by hand like preparing on stones.

Our grandparents who live in U.S. I am from a family with. It is only people from here. We just tell our parents what to see and so we send our messages. When we had finished with our private teacher I don't think we ever learned English. I remember when we traveled from Costa Rica capital to the coast and arrived I found the steamer for San Francisco. My mother was on board and we children were at the sides in baskets on a balcony. Baggage was on an other steamer and the steamer did only come as far as San Crista. In general we enjoyed the long ride and enjoyed also the scenery of having a long landscape.





Dear Mr. [unclear]  
[unclear]

Castle Rock

We certainly had a lovely boat ride and as smooth as could be wished for every day until we reached San Francisco. For the first time I seen sea and the sight turned me sick. I was sick for long and the weather here is not too nice for me. My parents are sent to the city school and we had hard times as we had to study english and more english.

I got a regular business training and when I was employed in a downtown store I missed the Spanish character at the beginning, but now I am used to almost anything. When I married 12 years ago, things just seemed fine and the boy was in the man of the house. I had many different employments in the last 3 years. From writer and bartender to salesman or solicitor. Many a messenger would have been more frequent, than the usual full pay envelope, lately. But has certainly risen.

I would as a naturalized citizen like to see the laws changed the times are changed. The church and gov. and schools should be directed by the gov. New ways and new times demand new men and new systems. I would labor for me. Yes I like Lincoln for a change and would like to see prison again.





Bolivian

825  
S.E.R.A.  
Presto

Mr U is 24, of medium stature, thin, sharp features and of a very lazy and sleepy nature, tho frank and sincere whenever he asserts him self. He says all the vitality in the family was inherited by his two sisters; one completed, last year, her agricultural studies at Davis and is now operating her own large farm in Bolivia. Mr U says that the city of La Paz is pleasant enough to live in but the lack of modern conveniences such as are found here are enough to cause dissatisfaction even among the wealthy families such as his; and perhaps no one knows the conditons of that place as well as the U family because the father is a doctor contacting all classes--from the Indian who has the scantiest of food, clothes and sanitation living in grass huts or poor adobe houses, to the man who flows in wealth, commanding a retinue of servants to do his cooking, washing, cleaning, and tilling of the soil, but the lack of a heating system, poor drainage, no hot water makes his beautiful Spanish home, with long pillared halls, a patio and balconies with grated windows, seem cold and austere after a short sojourn in a very modern American apartment such as the U family occupied during their short stay here three years ago. It is not at all difficult to imagine the cares and toils of the poorer class tho the majority not having experienced (and perhaps fortunately) the comforts here, are perfectly satisfied.

Mr U has been in the U.S. for 8 years now going to school. He is now a senior in the U.C. in the department of engineering, having intended to utilize his efforts in this field in Bolivia, but so pleased is he with the American life and its people that at present he has no intention of returning even tho he could live as

El mayor influjo en el estilo de algunos grandes escritores europeos fue Francisco Lopez de Gomara en su Historia General de las Indias que trata de la conquista de Mexico y Nueva España; pero su popularidad termina con la obra de Bernal Diaz de Castillo, La historia verdadera de la conquista de España en la cual con su estilo crudo y su gran imaginación y observación, habiendo sido el un gran soldado hace resaltar lo que hicieron los soldados y capitanes, y ataca las inexactitudes y exageraciones de Gomara, haciéndose Castillo el mejor historiador del siglo XVI.

El otro tipo de escritor que figura mas en el siglo XVII es el creole escribiendo con entusiasmo por el amor de su patria, teniendo mas íntimas conchabatrás, sus venas la sangre de los conquistados sabiendo la lengua indígena fueron mas capaces de penetrar el ingenio primitivo. De estos el primer es Garcilasso de la Vega, de origen noble y culto de los Incas en Peru. Aunque nunca estuvo en Florida escribió La Florida de las Indias en el cual describe todo lo que había observado durante su vida. Presenta en sus escrituras lo tanto de vista de los Incas sobre la conquista española.

En Chile da honor a los creoles Alonso de Ercilla y Zuniga por su Araucana, la primera obra de merito literario que fue compuesto en América. Es un poema épico muy impresionante con el objeto de relatar en orden cronológico toda la historia de Chile, las conquistas lejanas, aun las en Europa y tambien las acciones de los reyes Carlos V y Felipe II. Lo que le falta son los elementos de interes humano. El poema fue seguido por Juan de Diego Osorio y Pedro de Ona pero sus obras son de poca importancia. En Mexico Antonio de Saavedra Guzman relata las hazanas militares y los amores de los capitanes con las indígenas en su peregrino indiano. En Terrazas nace el primer poeta mexicano escribiendo diástroficamente y idealmente los escenarios de amor en su Nuevo mundo y conquista. Pero la poesia mas notable y de

a orubce diwb there and that just recently for the first time in his life he has had to work to help his own financial situation because of the difficulty in getting money from home due to the war. He admires the Americans for their ease in sociability, and though it may sound surprising in a Latin, he likes the equality that exists between the sexes. He especially esteems the "spunk"

in the American working girl found in the highest as well as lowest classes, something which in his country would be kin to sacrilege.

But, he says, he cannot overlook the bad points despite its many good ones. The facility with which the American girl plunges into necking, petting, drinking and smoking, astounds him. He would like to see their liberal view point guided by the steady hand of moderation; it is all right, he thinks, to neck occasionally, it gives you a thrill sometimes, just as it is a pleasure to take 2 or 3 drinks, but excess action always spoils the fun, but he guesses the American girl is giving the American man what he wants.

Mr U ended by saying that the U.S. keep true to the melting pot idea and he would like to see other nations do it.



mas interes aparece en persona de sor Juana Ines de la Cruz, "La  
musa decima mixican", quien se hizo monja de gran aptitud literaria.  
Sus cartas tienen elementos biograficos y sus obras no solo tratan  
del amor mistico de la religion sino que tambien "critican" a los  
hombres que habian de las faltes de las mujeres--las cuales ellos  
han causado".

Se escribieron tambien en este siglo epicos sobre la vida de  
los santos: La Cristiada por Fray Diego de J. de V. de Linan Cossio y  
por Luis de Belmonte. Los poetas de poca importancia se puede  
mencionar Bernardo de Balbuena, segundo en importancia con Avellaneda;  
Agiz de Leon y su hermandad; Pedro de Castillejo en Colombia y Juan de  
Velasco en Cuapetlan y Villalba en la lengua uechua que se tribue ahora  
a Juan Valdes. De Juan Ruiz de Alarcón no se puede decir mucho por-  
que nacio mexicano pero escribio español.

Al principio del siglo XVIII hay una pausa un poco opresiva,  
rota por Fray Manuel de Navarrete con su ecologo Arcadia Mexicana  
y el historiador Ovando y Herrera quien describe las incursiones de  
los trank y Hawkins. La segunda parte del siglo se dedica a las investiga-  
ciones cientificas en la historia general. En esto se puede nombrar  
a Francisco Jose Caldas de Bogota por su periodico con articulos y  
versos cientificos; a doctor Espinosa de Ecuador satirizando al minis-  
terio colonial; a Gil de Taboada quien fundo la sociedad Los Amantes  
de la Lucarellina en Chile que se burla de los capitanes generales y  
deputados; y a Jose de Labrador por su diario, haciendo camino para  
la literatura Argentina de las pampas.

De este modo acaba la literatura colonial en la America, tran-  
sformandose gradualmente en el siglo XVIII en liberalismo y romanti-  
cismo que se a guerra del epoca revolucionaria.

Miss H came to California more out of curiosity than anything else though she did have intentions of studying some music. She heard a good deal about Americans through her brother and it sounded quite intriguing---- the foot-loose girls, the wild parties, and the mannertess people all had their fasciantion as well as their horror for her.

Miss H was quite happy in her home in Arequipa, Peru. Though her mother died when she was quite young, she was well taken care of by the numerous, and faithful servants, as well as by her older sisters and brothers (she is the youngest). The family is well situated financially and floats in the highest of society. Besides owning a beautiful home in Arequipa and Lima, her father also owns a large ranch on which he has established the dairy business with all its products. He is as well very active and prominent in politics, at the present time being senator in Lima.

Miss H was educated in a convent which she says she used to detest because the restriction on every action was unbearable. She was always a mischievous and happy-go-lucky child, so walking the straight line was too difficult for her. She was the leader of a gang so she had to spend most of her time in punishment. But, as happens in nearly every case, she discarded her childish mannerism and took on the charm and sedateness of a well-cultured and polite young lady who delighted in the frequent social gaities and numerous festivities.

As all good Spanish daughters, Miss H was very obedient in all that was demanded of her, but in one thing she differed from her sisters and friends and that was her kind and friendly attitude toward the lower class. She was happy, of course, for reasons of comfort not to be one of them, but she could not understand why they had to be high-hatted, so Miss H unconsciously, became the "angel" of the poor children. Much to the disgust of her father and family, she would entertain them frequently at her home, or teach them to read and write and even dance, and at Xmas and Easter time she saw to it that they were well provided and royally entertained.

It is this sense of equality that Miss H has learned to like very much. She knew very little English when she landed in California, so for the first three months she felt very lonely and homesick though she had a married brother living in Oakland. Life here was not the same---it somehow did not come to you, you had to go after it. Because she was very earnest about learning to speak English, she refused to live with her brother though she went about the refusal in a very tactful way; her father should not get disappointing news about her.

She found her way into a girl's boarding house in Berkeley. The association was ideal in that she met so many different types and had the opportunity of living a real American life. She found the freedom of expression and the matter-of-fact manner of presentation and approach rather disconcerting at first, in girls as well as boys, but the more she had to deal with them the more she liked it because she stated that she found at last a people who were their real selves---frank and true with no highly polished surface behing which to hide their good or bad points.

Miss H attended Mills College for three years and enjoyed it very





much. She took active part in programs in college as well as with charity institutions. She has been here four years now and has become quite Americanized in some ways, but a good many of her Spanish mannerisms linger.

During these short years, she met a very American-Portuguese youth whom, after many squabbles over misunderstanding at first, she learned to love and married recently. She is extremely happy, loves the Americans, and has no longing to go back to live in Peru, but would like very much to visit just for a short while.



It was indeed quite amusing and interesting to learn of the contrast between Mr. U and Mrs S who is almost his opposite. Mrs. S is a slight creature of about 40, attractive but of a nervous temperament as is shown by her speech (spanish) which she lets out at full speed for about 2 seconds and then suddenly stops as if out of breath which she isn't of course because in another second she begins again with the same speed. She is the mother of three pretty children and the wife of the vice-consul of Bogota whose speech is like the wanderings of a snail so that in listening to both talk the constant adjustment of "el oido" gets to be a strain with the sudden pick-ups or let-downs. He also is her opposite in nature, consequently quite slow, I didn't get a chance to notice the children very much except that the two girls were eagerly learning some needle work from one of their American girl neighbors and the boy who is the oldest, about 10 was lying on the floor reading the funny paper, and I also noticed that the children talked to their parents in English even tho the mother spoke to them in Spanish.

My interest in their food and service at teas promptly brought out their one and only imported maid from Columbiappan object of interest because she was small, thin, yet with prominent bones, alert and very obedient to her mistress, never daring to contradict she is probably a "mestiza" and quite an intelligent one. She proceeded to show me with great pride the way to make a kind of pastry frequently served at teas and a midnite with wine in Bogota. Mrs S was present all the time to see that it was done right but it seems that it was mostly to show her domineering qualities. In that small kitchen with just the three of us it suddenly dawned on me that



## LA HISTORIA COLONIAL DE LA AMÉRICA

LA HISTORIA DE LA LITERATURA DE LA AMÉRICA COLONIAL

La historia colonial se refleja en el espejo de la literatura de aquella época--una historia que resuena de las hazañas heroicas, las batallas y conquista y los gritos de luz de los indígenas a quienes inundaron los españoles con sus peculiaridades sobresalientes de individualismo, fanatismo e insolencia. El individualismo se destaca en la literatura en la cual se encuentra originalidad por el sujeto y la naturaleza, y la cual también se fue desarrollando en un tipo provincial debido a la influencia de la metrópolis: el fanatismo tomó raíz en la fértil religión cristiana que hizo sentir su poder por los innumerables monasterios, frailes, bendiciendo esto, y maldiciendo aquello, resultando, al fin, en un teocracie insutrible; la insolencia se cobró de los virreyes y sus audiencias dándole a los creoles la luz para incendiar la llama de descontento. En la literatura de esta historia se desarrolla por los narrativos y los poemas heroicos la conquista del siglo XVI; y los cortes tomando una parte más importante en el siglo XVII, se trata de la vida secular en las obras devocionales y los dramas con motivo moral de los frailes; pero con el siglo XVIII entró en total decadencia que duró hasta el periodo de la revolución.

Los primeros escritores coloniales se pueden clasificar como de historiadores influidos por las lieros de caballería usando un idioma poco organizado clasificándose la literatura in dramática, descriptiva, historia actual y épica. Las Cartas de relación por Colón no son ejemplos de estilo pero meten a España el corriente de sus descubrimientos. Las dos cartas por Hernán Cortes son aun de más importancia porque ve las cosas concretamente, describiendo la conquista de México y el sufrimiento de la gente en mucho detalle. Sus

people like Lola are the foundation in S.A. of all the vainness, pride, pomp and glory of those mounted on the last step of the social scale.

Mrs S and her family have been in the U.S. for at least eight years now and have become acquainted with a certain class, because they do not tolerate those of poor social standing, and they still think that a better life can be led in Bogota, speaking of course, for the very wealthiest because it is only they who have nothing but leisure time. Mrs. S agrees to the fact that the U.S. is a better place to live in if of a medium financial position but otherwise there are more festivities and gayness in Columbia. Mrs S is always on the go for amusement but always with people of her own class, she absolutely refuses to unbend to the less fortunate and admit them, and she takes care that her children associate with their equals. She thinks it is terrible the way children here get out and play in the streets, but all she can do is think it because her own children are breaking away from the parents yoke, growing up quite liberal and American. She is quite aware of this and would like to return to Columbia so that her children may benefit of the training due for perspective ladies and gentlemen.

Mrs. S seems to have an exaggerated idea of the misbehavior of American girls--she is absolutely certain that it is impossible to act as a lady when you go alone goodness-knows-where with a man; especially since they have been brought up in such an unrestricted manner. Like all Latins with whom the characteristic is inherent she likes the girls to remain always under the mother's thumb, be coy yet alert, and the men can be bad out of the family if they want but their manners should always be polished to the extreme. To her the melting pot idea is abhorable.



ujas con las que, sus posiciones civiles y la reacción del me-  
tropolitano dan un buen punto de vista de la mano que se apodera y la

apoderada.

El mismo tiempo el otro centro de cultura, Lima, refusa

rescribirse sencillamente en la historia de la Conquista del Peru por

Francisco Pizarro, quien fue el primero de los conquistadores, entre los que se cuenta

con la fama de Atahualpa que es uno de los muchos capítulos los

cules relatan los Viajes de Pizarro por Panama y la descubierta

del oro en la zona de la montaña por su fama que es un

movido moviéndose al otro que por su estilo que es mediano y poco cul-

tivado--es un estilo que se encuentra en las culturas cortas y

interesantes en las batallas y conquistas en las costumbres.

Por mas culto y mas culto como historia y como historia y como historia

de vida cuya historia general y natural de los indios, aunque es

monotona, era útil para los científicos europeos por las observaciones

directas de todo lo que se refiere de Panama hasta Chile.

La figura mas grande de en el trato de las indias es la de

los indios, los que se refieren por haberse con los gobernadores

atendiendo a los indios para quienes tenía gran importancia para

su buena y su mala suerte, salvando a los indios

con los negros con un modo de esta manera la esclavitud que fue el

unico modo que hizo. La reacción de la destrucción de los indios

fue muy bien acogida por los ingleses, quienes tenían un interés

humanitario y político en "la leyenda negra". En su historia de los

indios trata de ser científico como viedo, a quien ataca por sus

errores históricos aunque el mismo es culpable, pero su base cien-

tífica es una técnica de otro sistema de investigación y su realidad

de los indios--los indios es un gran poder, un poder de poder a un

escritor.



830

My father was born in P.V. my father  
was a poor man he worked hard for  
a living as a laborer. I never went to  
school - I had no education when I was  
14 years old I went to work on a farm  
as farm hand. worked that way until I  
was 18 years old then I joined United  
States Army regular army stayed in  
army for 3 years when I was discharged  
from Army I joined the United States  
Navy served 4 years that was when  
the World War broke out. I did a lot  
of traveling with the navy was in almost  
every country in the world I learned to read  
and write while I was in



any. It was a good education  
for me while I was in Navy as we  
travelled a lot. I learned just a bit  
about the rest of the world. I was  
humble to stayed from Navy since  
1922. When I got a job on  
Merchant ship. I worked some time  
as foreman & other time as stowage  
crafts as helper to cook. stayed on  
that job for about 9 months. The  
ship was on route from  
Australia, South America, from  
~~San~~ Seattle Wash. after I left  
ship on port it work on from  
in State of Washington. stayed on  
ferry only - dinner when there was  
work. just worked no season





on Friday. Then I went to work as  
 labor for husband worked in Michigan  
 state for husband, worked at  
 Railroads about 5 years. After that  
 I got a job in Lansing in ~~Michigan~~ <sup>Michigan</sup>  
 I worked there in summer, which  
 in the summer months working that  
 way for about 5 years then I got  
 sick & found out I had lung cancer  
 so I went to Government Hospital  
 in Lawrence, Calif. Some of  
 people was very sick. I stayed  
 there for about 7 months & was told  
 if I could it leave the ~~hospital~~  
 Hospital I was not able to do  
 so. I was not all well no doctors  
 told me to advised me to take





It may for a couple of years  
I receive So. Billero a month from  
United States Government. To what  
help me now. I have my staying  
papers - I am glad if that I am  
now 42 years. That is all I can  
tell you of my past life. But the  
future is for me. I leave to Nature.

Estefano Termino

11

2) The immigrants had left so recently or that they were looking forward to returning <sup>to</sup> soon. Stories of friends or relatives that had been lost in the stormy passage and also of hardships endured on the trails into the virgin forest of the Northwest.

He went to the public schools of San Francisco but worked in his spare time in all sorts of odd jobs. After his father's death the hotel was run by cousins but at 21 A. I. became the proprietor.

Life is still much the same as in the old days. The hotel has been modernized but still the Esquimaux shepherds come down from the mountains in the spring and autumn and spend their wages, saved through the many months.

On Sundays the members of the local colony come to meet the vicar and then one may see the fife played, or hear the bagpipe play some ancient folk melody.

M. I. is very happy in this atmosphere. He can be true to the land of his birth and still live in the atmosphere of the land of his ancestors which he frequently hopes some day to see.



Leonard Austin  
1684 Ellis St

131

Antoni X' was born in Porto Rico, off a Spanish father & a Porto Rican mother, his father coming from Spain when 23 yrs old & after working in a grocery store for 5 yrs opened a store of his own. He went to grammar & high school & his ambition was to go to college in Spain but after completing high school was the time of the Spanish-American War & being in favor of the U.S. he joined the army & remained there for 4 yrs. After being honorably discharged he came to San Francisco & got employment with a tobacco company. Being

Leonard Austin  
1684 Ellis St



82

17.1

very ambitious he attended  
night school learning English  
& automobile mechanics. After  
working for the tobacco company  
for 2 1/2 yrs. he got employment in  
a garage in San Francisco getting  
\$7.00 an hour. He had been corre-  
sponding with his father in Porto Rico  
& learnt that his father had  
lost his small business there  
due intense competition with  
larger firms & he began  
sending money to his father.  
For the last 3 yrs he has had  
only part-time work & is unable  
to help his father any more  
just making enough to keep  
himself. He would like to go

Leonard Austin  
7684 Ellis St

(31)

back to Porto Rico if he was  
sure that he could find a job  
when he got there & so help  
his parents as they are both  
nearly 80 yrs old & living under  
terrible conditions. He has  
the idea that everything in  
Porto Rico would be alright  
if they were to go back  
under the rule of Spain, at  
least, he says, they would look  
after my father's mother.



Leonard Austin  
1684 Ellis St

Early in the <sup>19th</sup> century when Tong & his  
son & his sons that all <sup>they</sup> suggested (by  
them) that they had intended <sup>to</sup> bring to  
average one of the gangs of bandits who  
lived in the mountains there & made  
periodic trips to some small town  
& carried away some much abundant  
for human. But Tong's father  
was not of such stock living a quiet  
life pressing goods to make the wine  
which Shih is famous. As result of  
Tong's brought him to St. Louis  
Missouri & Tong went to work in a  
paper & machine factory there. The  
was after the war when prohibition was  
in effect & he with some other fellows  
saw a golden opportunity & began  
selling liquor & the neighborhood  
outlets that were employed by  
Tong & his pals were very

Leonard Austin  
1684 Ellis St



crude resulting in the making  
lots of money. But according to him  
the "market" got too hot for him &  
he quit to save his own skin &  
came to San Francisco where he  
promptly made connections & opened  
up as a bootlegger which he did  
until 1930 when things went bad &  
he closed up. Living on what money  
he had for 2 yrs. he finally went  
to work in the cannery in Emeryville  
& he says that is the only real work  
he had done for a long time. Every  
season he is employed by this cannery  
when it opens up and this is his  
sole means of living except when his  
money runs out he goes on the chain  
to support his wife & two <sup>children</sup> kids. At  
present he is working on an S.F. M. A  
project & has a hobby of making  
models of old ships.

11

San Francisco, Calif. Feb. 11-34.

Dr Paul Radin. Mgr/  
Research Dept.

Continued. Mr Ludwig.

After Mr Ludwig had established himself in a business of his own in making and repairing vehicles sleds Etc in fact anything that was offered for repair in the wood working line, being very handy principally on account loving that class of work, taking a great delight of doing his work the best possible he knew how, and in most instances succeeded in turning out work that was hard improve upon, even on work that he never made before, Often times repairs were made to parts that was rather difficult and found that it took him longer then it should to make the repairs, He felt that it was not right to charge for full time that he put in being that he felt it was his own fault for not knowing just how to go about it to do the job in less time, therefore his charge in some instances were less then the expense and time that he applied, due to his honest workmanship he soon found that his worki was increasing so rapidly that he was not able to do all by himself, making it necessary to employee, a man, also equiping himself with more up to date tools and equipment, and it was not long when it was necessary for to employee the second man. Believing in the old tradition that a man should work so many hours a day, with play and so many hours of rest in order to enjoy ~~him~~ the pathway of life. Mr Ludwig at this time began to realize the wonderfull oppertunities there were in the United States, compared to those in the old country. And so happy to be in a progressive ~~country~~ and free country . Not being able to express how wonderfull he felt to know that he was in the land of oppertunities, with a nice little business, instead of serving in the military service ~~and~~ in his native country.





During the first year or so in this country, many hours of his spare time were spent in studying english, so as to be more efficient and ~~comp~~ with the daily situations that would arise from time ~~and~~ to time.

In course of several years he educated himself sufficiently so that it was much easier for him to carry on conversations, which assisted him materially in social and business way, which made life more i interesting, Also by this time he understood the american custom Also having cultivated a number of good friends, in addition making more money then the average workman, he was able to spend more which made it easier to carry on in his social circle then it would have been if he was earning only the amount of a daily wage earner.

Mr Ludwig was very fond of skating and sleighing. as a hobby and sportsmanship. He decided to have the best sleigh in that part of the country, And so he immediately set in to design and built one for himself. ( Principally on account of having cultivated the friendship of a young lady that was very fond of him ) spending several days in designing a sled to suit himself, he began to built and was completed in several weeks, in this he found much pleasure, believing that his lady friend will receive much enjoyment from his sportsmanship. The sled was designed for a single horse, with the entisipation of purchasing a horse for the purpose of sleighing. having completed the sled, but so far he had not been able to find the kind of a horse that he wanted. the delay caused him considerable worries in his love affairs. ~~None~~ One of his boy ~~chums~~ friends conseved the idea and played a practical joke on him. Knowing that Mr Ludwig did not have a horse, and was not able to take his lady friend out for a sleigh, on the first sunday that the sled was completed, Being that it was a beautifull thing, He offered Mr Ludwig





four dollars for the use of the sled for the sunday afternoon. which he accepted. Not thinking that a practical joke being played upon him. In the afternoon on the sunday he decided to call upon his lady friend to take a sleigh with him sunday evening, but found no one at home, turning to the next door neighbor to ascertain if they knew whereabouts the young lady was. and was informed that she and her mother left a short time before, with a young man driving a beautifull one horse sled, with the description found that it was his chum boy friend with his sled. This came to him as a shock, thinking that his best boy and girl friend would double cross him, not realizing that this was planned as a joke. he felt very bad about the situation, and to think that his girl would betray him. This whole affair was planned by the mother of the girl, as well as all the expense was paid by her, in order to get the first ride in the sleigh that was built so beautifull by her daughter,s sweetheart, not anticipating and difficulties and misunderstanding, the sled was returned to Mr ludwig that evening as agreed by the young man. Not knowing that the affair was a joke, Mr Ludwig took it for granted that he was being double crossed by his lady friend, decided that he would not call upon her for a while. thinking that he had ~~double crossed her~~ gone out with another on account the beautifull sled that he was driving. No one was supposed to know that he was building the sled, except his boy chum. At first ~~he~~ Mr Ludwig did not intend to take out the sled for a sleigh ride with his girl until he had found a horse that would look right with his classy cled. So after he found out that his boy chum had taken the girl friend and her mother for a ride, he decided that his girl was not true to him, and that she did forsake him for someone else who offered her a ride with the best sled in that part of



the country. The more he thought of the affairs, the more he believed it to be true. Several days had passed and no one ~~offered~~ that knew of this was seen, he finally came to a full conclusion that his lady friend had turned away from him, for another that had the best sled in the country. About the fourth day a stranger came into his shop, pretending that he had heard that Mr Ludwig was a very clever craftsman, and asked if he could build him a sled of a certain design. This was similar to the sled he had already built for himself. Showing the sled already built, the stranger liked it very much also the price was satisfactory. It was decided to sell the sled and build another one similar. As time did not matter being that his lady friend had left him for another. The sled was taken away on cash payment. Early that evening word was sent to him by the mother for him to be at the house at a certain time. This was difficult to accept, however curiosity and the longing to see his girl friend prompted him to accept the invitation, arriving at the house at the specified time, he was invited to take a sleigh ride with them in their new sled. To his surprise found it was the sled that he made for himself and sold to a stranger. It was then when he began to realize that the whole affair was a joke on him. This had taught him a lesson, not to judge outwardly appearances of anything, but to get all facts and the truth before making a final decision.

By Adolph Forth.





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San Francisco, Calif. March 4th-35.

Dr Paul Radin, Mgr.

Continued Mr Ludwig

Research Dept.

Having been married for two years, The homelife being happy and enjoyable one, except that his wife not being very well I felt that it would be better to have a larger home, in order that his mother-in-law could stay with them, and that she may be able to assist her daughter some, and also be companion for her. Mr Ludwig memory returned to the past, to the day when his motherinlaw purchased his sled in a manner unbeknown to him. This gave Mr Ludwig an idea to begin with a realestate man, to locate a proper place as described, but not let it be known to any one, finally several places were submitted by the realitor that were open for a trade. It however was understood between the realitor and Mr Ludwig that the trade figure was to be submitted at a very attractive figure to the motherinlaw in order that a deal would go through. and that a certain amount cash consideration would be taken care off by himself. A trade was submitted at such an attractive figure that a trade could not be resisted, not suspecting that any one else is assisting in the financial consideration. After seeing the new home for trade, it did not take much time to decide and the trade was made, This however cost Mr Ludwig approximately seven hundred dollars, however very well pleased, and felt that it will be worth that to him in order that they may have the mother with them. Not very often that a motherinlaw is encouraged to live with a married daughter. Often times the matter of trade was talked off, often it was said what a wonderfull trade she had made, with





such a small amount of cash in addition, for the wonderfull home. The news spread of the trade, and much discudsiion was carried on about the deal by the friends and neighbors, and finally became somewhat misterious, however the deal was closed and the final papers were issued, this news then reached the local newspaper. Mr ludwig sitting back and enjoying to hear the various tales that were spread, In order to keep the truth of the matter a secret, it was necessary for the realitor to inform the second party in the trade the true status of the case. The mistery continued, in fact many stories were considerably exaturated, this however made it interesting for Mr ludwig to listen to and learn, as to how stories will mound and accumelate in a cycle. After they were settled in their new home, with some additional new furniture that Mr ludwig purchased. They ~~amm~~ decided and announced a housewarming party. At the party , one of the members braught up the past and how the motherinlaw with her clever scheme played the joke on Mr ludwig, for unselfish amusement, resulting into a financial gain. This he accepted as one on him, but at the same time informed the members that the day may come when the joke may reflect in a like manner. One member of the party making a remark to the effect that it will not be an easy matter to play a joke on the motherinlaw, for the reason that she was on an elert at all times, A counter remark was made to the effect that the joke was on her only that she did not know it. and another ~~verified~~ his statement, this braught up an argument, and finally the secret leaked out, and the truth of the trade was exposed by the party who ~~was~~ had knowledge of the transacion.

this made the party more interesting to find that there are others who were able to play practical jokes.



The time drifted on, Mr Ludwig found that his business was growing steadily, the margin of profit was very satisfactory, however he found that he was not able to manage the business as efficiently principally due to the fact that his wife ~~was~~ was not well and growing worse day after day, which caused him to worry considerably. Owing to the fact that he stayed at home part of the time, decided that it would be best to appoint one of his workmen as a manager. However felt that he would leave it up to his employees to select their manager, and the matter was put to a vote, whereby all would be more satisfied. It was but a month or so when his wife died. this left matters in a peculiar circumstances. He then announced that he was nothing but a star border at the motherinlaw house, and this was acceptable to her and all concerned.. But soon after Mr Ludwig became somewhat restless and decided to come out west, and leave the plant in charge of his men. with an agreement that they can at any time within a certain given time purchase the plant and business for a certain given sum. the plant was purchased by the men, which netted Mr Ludwig a nice little sum of money. part of which he took to make a trip to Alaske, where he reamined for two years ~~in~~ in prospecting and business venture, only to make expenses, and gain considerable experience, to his satisfaction that there are not as many prospectors get rich as you hear and read about in the papers. So he decided to return to Seattle.

By Adolph Forth.





~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

San Francisco, Calif. Feb 4-35.

Dr Paul Radin. Mgr.

Reserch Department.

Continued from last week; Mr Ludwig.

Mr Ludwig at this time was a young grown up man full of ambition and adventurous, not satisfied with the daily routine of life prescribed by the elders, and felt that there must be someplace where better opportunities would present themselves for honest efforts put forth. Day after day he would ponder, study and vicualize, and picture things that he would like to do, in order to shed and leave behind the drudgery and tiresome duties that he was put to in his younger days. not receiving any great amount of enjoyment from life as a young man should receive, knowing that his opportunities in that state of mind, and surroundings were limited. Felt that it was necessary to make some drastic changes to improve his conditions, Also to escape the military compulserly training period, that each and every young able body man had to under go for a period of several years. In order to free himself from the daily drudgery and escape the military training service, he started out to study ways and means to leave the country . Through some friends he he learned secrets and a channel through which he could work in order to secure passage into the U.S. Having selected the United States as the most promising country for his future, his preperations were secreterly and carefully planned, with some aid of his father, he finally completed his plans succesfully , and the journey was made in accordance with his plans with complete success, reaching the U.S. or the harbor of New York he set out to locate some people that he was referred to. But first of all it was necessary for him to find some one that could speak his





language, ~~immense~~ and familiar with the city, in order that he may locate the people that he was to call upon. This was all accomplished within a week, This was rather difficult, principally on account not being able to speak the english language. This however did not discourage him in the least, starting out with a determination to locate his people who would assist him in securing employment until he was more familiar with the american custom and language, he finally succeeded in locating his party , with a sye of relief, knowing that he would receive any assistance that was necessary to secure employment Immediate employment was necessary account being very low on finances. He was asked to stay with them for a few days, to look around and acquaint himself with conditions, After a few days his friend took him out to a vehicle manufacturing establishment, where he secured work. His wages to start with was small however he knew that after proving his ability he would receive much better wages, which proved out to be true. After three weeks he was promoted with a raise in wages Not having any particular training in that line of work, but on account of being very good in handling of tools, particullarly hand tools. All such tools that were used during the day, were inspected by himself at the close of the days work, properly cleaned and sharpened and placed in order before they were put away. in order that they may be in first class shape for the following day. He contributes his success and rapid promotion to the fact that he was a great lover of good and clean tools, he could not abuse a tool any more then he would abuse himself. and he could not put away tools before leaving his place of work, without first thoroughly cleaning and sharpening such tools that were not in first class condition. This apparently was the secret of his success to his rapid promotions. After several months



a complete change in personnel was made in the factory, at first no one seen to know ~~whom~~ why and whatfore the changes were made, but soon learned that the craftsmen were segregated and placed in line with their ability and best fitted to the classes of work, After the reorganization was completed, He was notified that was expected to act as assistant to the division foreman. At first he felt as his duty to decline to accept the offer, on account not being able to talk the english language very good. However after giving the matter a second thought concluded that it was his duty to accept the offer and do the best he could under the circumstances, knowing that there were many in the division that were foreigners. And to his surprise .later found that everything went along very nicely without any difficulties. At this time he was able to carry on a conversation in english, After continuing in the work for a period of two years or so, decided to open a ~~repair~~ vehicle repair shop, for reconditioning wagons, Buggies and sleds, in time this proved out to a good business principally due to the fact that all ~~jobs~~ repairs made went out as a first class job. The increase in business, soon made it necessary to enlarge the repair plant to double the size, with thoroughly compitent work men, receiving first class wages for their first class workmanship, was the motto of the establishment.

By Adolph Forth.





San Francisco, Calif. Feb 25-34

Dr Paul Radin. Mgr.

Continued Mr Ludwig.

Reserch Department.

The engagement of Ludwig,s was announced, and were to be married two months thereafter, happy as can be and the future looked bright and happy for the couple, planning this and that of what they intend to do after the wedding, where they intend to live the kind of a home, and all that goes with it, as far as his finances would permit. Mr Ludwig was always carefull not to allow himself to overstep his earning capacity and keep well withing his income, in order to have some savings for a dull or as they say a rainy day. During the days of their engagement he received callers at his place of business that he never heard off, ~~whom~~ who heard indirectly of him the joke that was played on him by his prospective motherinlaw with the purchase of the sled, that it became somewhat of a vexing amusement however he began to realize that this was a very good add for his business and workmanship, making it necessary to further increase the capacity of his business. Receiving orders for finished parts from manufacturing firms that he never heard off before, receiving several large orders from buggy and wagon manufacturers made it necessary for him to purchase certain kind of manufacturing machinery in order that he may fill the orders in the specified time called for. In fact his business grew faster then what he wanted it to grow. For the reason that all finished product when ready for delivery was inspected by himself, to see that all did go out first class, and a carefull record was kept in order that he may place a proper price for his work on the material, His workmen all understood the





policy of Mr Ludwig. Mr Ludwig did not believe in employing a shop formen, but relied entirely on the honesty of his men. He paid them well, in return they all filled an honest days work with first class work, and they all worked and took an interest in the business to see that their work turned out was first class, He could leave the place of business without any worries . During the period of his engagement it was very important that he attend to many duties outside of his business, social calls as well as preparing for his wedding. This he looked upon as a great event and endeavored to make it such, this however took some time and money. but found much pleasure in the preperation. Many friend, relatives and acquaintences were invited to perticipate. ~~Thymmmmm~~ The wedding celebration took place at the mothers home, and many participated especially at the wedding dinner, friends turning in to help out in the dinner preperation, all was going along nicely, the bride and groom were to remain at the mothers home the first night, and this became known to a few, who set out to play the usual joke . The guest room was prepared for them. however the bed springs were cleverly fixed with a trip slide, by pulling a cord this would drop the spring at the head end., and this was not known , so after retiring the few of that knew how to operate this, pulled the cord and dropped the bed spring, and also ~~atohm~~ several other troublesome jokes were played on him, In the morning he was unable to locate his ~~ohmm~~ clothes. Several of his friends called to see Mr Ludwig, owing to the fact that he did not have his clothes he was not able to see them. and this they learned. They immediately produced a pair of overalls and blue work shirt and a pair of boots. Realizing that it was necessary for him to submit certain inconveniences in order that the mischief players may have their fun..





Mr Ludwig conceived the idea, that since they hid away his clothes instead of submitting to the clothes, overalls and blue shirt. that he would borrow his motherinlaw dress, being a perfect fit, found himself in a perfect make-up to pass for a woman, except that for his hands, being a little large and coarse, also his voice could not very well be disguised to pass for a woman, so he decided that he would not talk , except in a whisper pretending that he had a cold, and wearing a pair of ladies knitted gloves or mittens. completing the make up, he decided that his first call to be at his shop. He called with request to see Mr Ludwig, and was informed that he would not be at his business for the day. Being very insistant, one of the men decided to call at Mr Ludwig house to inform him of the insistant lady caller, this aroused curoosity and a question as to whereabouts of Mr Ludwig, Talking over the matter them the bride and mother decided to call at the shop to see if they could help the lady caller, recognizing the clothes, it was then discovered that them joke was on them, also on the employees working in the shop. It was then agreed that the jokes played ~~were~~ on Mr Ludwig, and his were practical and good, and no one scored any advantage. except that Mr Ludwig was financially ahead of the game. eventually the reporter of a local newspaper secured the information, and succeeded in writing up a very nice story of the happening. ~~Whithin~~ in which Mr Ludwig,s business scored the advantage from the storey, as an advertisment medium in an inderect way. And this was all due to the motherin law sportsmanship nature.





San Francisco, Calif. Feb 18-35.

Dr Paul Radin, Mgr.

Continued: Mr Ludwig.

Research Department.

~~Mr Ludwig~~ Realizing fully the fact that the joke was on him, this was however somewhat difficult to accept same as such, on account of his girl taking the first ride in the sled with another fellow, the more he thought about the affair the more perplexed the matter became. The mother, his lady friend and himself returned from the sleigh ride. During this time, occasional remarks were made by the mother and girl. What a wonderful sled and easy riding it was, and that the man who designed same must have been a wonderful ~~workman~~ and a skilled workman. This set Mr Ludwig to thinking, that possibly they were not aware that the sled was built by himself. and that they purchased the sled from a stranger, after changing several hands. Summing up the situation and conversation of the evening, he decided that the sled was purchased by a stranger and possibly passed through several hands before it was sold to the mother of the girl. ~~(from the mother)~~ The mother of the girl was a widow, having lost her husband several years prior to this. Being that she was a lover of outdoor sport, and not so old, with sufficient means to enjoy life in moderate comfort, Always ready for to play good jokes on any of her friends, and to ~~receive~~ receive them if they were clever enough to work. The joke on Mr Ludwig was planned by her and the daughter. and worked very nicely. Mr Ludwig became very curious of the whole affair, and set out to ~~trade~~ trace down the parties who purchased the sled from him, and to whom the sled was then sold, and how the daughters mother happened to secure same. In his search for several weeks found that the sled was purchased by a





relative living in a short distance from there, and was turned over to the mother the same day. After uncovering these facts, found that his first opinion was correct. During this time Mr Ludwig kept somewhat in a distance, and did not allow himself to let on that he had any suspicion that a real joke was being played upon him, but felt much better knowing that it was the mother that taught the sled in an indirect way. and that the mother was was having considerable fun out of the affairs, and causing the love affair of the two young people to grow greater, In fact Mr Ludwig liked the mother about as much as the daughter, realizing this, the daughter decided that it was time to play her own game to win, and surpress her mother from the love affairs ~~from Mr Ludwig~~ of her, and Mr Ludwig. At this time Mr Ludwig was building his second fancy sled, with more refinement and better riding then the first one, unbeknown to the girl, also having in view a horse that suited his fancy. The owner of the horse learned that Mr Ludwig was the fancy sled builder, and insisted that he would not sell the horse, but would trade even up for the first sled that he made or a duplicate of same. Mr Ludwig verbally agreeing to this. He went home to immediately set in to built a sled in exchange for the horse, The same night being that he felt very happy over the bargain. decided that he would call upon his girl, as he had avaided her for some time, he now felt sure that he was in love with her. Arriving at the home, ~~from Mr Ludwig~~ heard her playing the ~~pinna~~ Oregon and singing some love songs, this sounded so beautifull, after listening at the outside for a while, he felt that the time was propicious to make the call. and was greated with a sweet smile. the evening was spent very plesantly, and she was told of his intentions, of proposing to her in the near future, ~~and~~ but not until he had finished his sled, and another sled built for in exchange of the horse that he wanted, which would take him several weeks.





In order to hasten ~~the~~ and not prolong the opportunity the girl conceived the idea, knowing fully the circumstances as to how her mother procured the first sled Mr Ludwig made. Suggested that she would go and see the same young man that purchased the sled from Mr Ludwig for her mother, to borrow the sled for a short period and that they would then trade the sled for the horse, in the meantime Mr Ludwig would make another sled in place of the borrowed one. and this was agreed upon, and was also accomplished, and the sled was completed in two weeks time with special effort on the part of Mr Ludwig. Only that the sled appeared to be brand new, which arose a question in the mind of the mother. However in the meantime Mr Ludwig secured the horse. A horse that was very stylish, and a very fine traveler. The young couple were engaged to be married. There was a mystery that surrounded the mother, she could not understand why the young man relative of her, borrowed the sled for that length of time, and on the return found it in such excellent shape, which appeared almost new. Believing that there is an undercurrent for a watchful eye. The engagement was announced to a lady friend of her's, who arranged a shower. at a proper time. at this time the mother thought it appropriate to tell of the joke played on the young man Mr Ludwig. And the daughter told them of the joke on her mother how they borrowed the sled ~~long~~ in exchange for another in order to get the horse in time. And the several months of mystery was solved in a very few minutes at this occasion.

By Adolph Forth.





Always friendly.

Two years ago he was politely but firmly asked to leave the place. The owner felt that he was too old to carry on altho he murmured something about "depression" and "don't need so many hired men".

The old man was gravely disturbed. He didn't know where to go. For a year he rented a ranch but the prices were so low that the venture was a failure. He has never seen his old Employer since. The latter seems to avoid him.

He is living now with his son's family in Berkeley. He plants flowers and dreams for most of the day.





and behind us.

And then the End. We marched past the funeral parlors and disbanded. There was a tight mass of people around the doors. On the street were truck-loads of flowers. Some pulled off a bud or two as a souvenir. Policemen on horseback urged us forward and away. There were about thirty of them. And so we went quietly. We had just lived through a very memorable occasion.









































Report Costa Rican

Limon is a regular export and import town for the size a very important port on the Atlantic side of Costa Rica. My parents have resided here all their lives. I had my schooling there and when ever it was that I could help around I did it. When I was over my duties home I had permission to go and see the world and finally I went to New York. I was there upon the recommendation in a german firm but I only could speak spanish. I learned or picked up english fast and I had a good position. I went back to my parents after 2 years as my fathers health was bad and when everything was fixed I did not like to stay home so I left for New Orleans. I was undecided where to remain and after a few weeks of unsuccessful search for a position I took the train for Los Angeles but did not like the place and came here.

I was soon in a good position in Oakland and for the last 6 years I am in a down town business. Business has gone so so much that now I am in the unemployed ranks and hardly can make what you call a living out of nothing. I am about at the end of patience to see better times coming. Some times sooner or later perhaps things will change for the better.





Theodore T. T.

Report

Unlabeled

Born in Puerto Plata Republic of Chile.  
With 3 brothers I went to a convent school.  
The way was not too long, but we started  
one hour before schooltime on our way  
to school. We had to obey the parents more  
than here and no backtalk is known.

I mostly saved and chopped the wood for  
mother and did little odd jobs in helping  
all around. I fetched the water from the  
well and feeded the fowls. We also had a water  
tank for reserve water and few fruit trees and  
garden. I never remember that I could go out  
at night or so alone. My mother did not  
come to the dances with us. Everytime we  
went out it was never later than 11 o'clock  
for home coming. My cousin was sometimes  
helping me chop wood and I sometimes did  
help him take hay in or in the field or what  
no field.

My wish was to be a watchmaker. My parents  
made arrangements with the one in town and  
I worked there about 6 years. As it was not far  
from home I always went home after work.

My next stop was in Santiago where I was  
employed by a German firm and earned 200 pesos.  
It took me two years to save up



Read the  
report.

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money to go up north to the states. Many  
of my countrymen are in Alaska but I  
not like winters with snow and ice so I  
went to California. I have been told that here  
in USA things are run different but I  
haven't noticed much in my line except  
for less work and more tools and by  
quicker ways. While I had to polish all the  
screw heads here it is not done and the  
tools are cheaper. I have my own business for  
the last 8 years.

Lately I can call it a new business as  
repairs have dropped from 50 to 5 or 6 in one  
week. I would have married but for the small  
business I do rather wait. The times are  
again better. I like to stay here and buy my own  
home. But now I hardly would undertake it.  
Everybody seem to be just as short on money  
as I am. If this depression don't end soon  
I will find a way to carry so two heads will  
solve any puzzle easier than one. When  
my business is back to normal then only can  
I say that depression is over because I  
don't know how to make it better otherwise.



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A Spanish laborer born in Porto Rico went to the Hawaiian Islands with his father's family and worked on the sugar plantations there for a number of years, hearing stories of high wages and wealth in abundance. He decided to come to California with his wife and two children. Having been here for ten years, now he finds that he fares far worse than he did in the islands and expresses a desire to go back, even though wages were higher here when he did work, was offset by higher prices for the necessities of life.

His wages were only one dollar a day in the islands, house free. yet he could buy sugar for \$1.75 per 100 lbs flour 95¢ for fifty lbs. and other necessities very cheap.

This is only a poor circumstance no matter where he would be. so probably due to climatic conditions he would rather be in the islands.





Interview with Amador Trocchi. Native of Porto Rico.  
Age 53.

Joseph Trocchi, a fourteen year old  
Ponceño left his native island for the sea  
in 1853. He made voyages to South America and  
Africa. It was in 1861 when the ship came to  
America and in the port of Boston there was no  
trouble to be told by some of his compatriots the unrest  
between the North and South in the United States.  
The proud blood of his progenitors who so valiently fought  
for their freedom against the French was in ~~his blood~~ him.  
He believed all men were created equal.  
So, the ship sailed without him, and for a brief period  
found work as a stevedore.

When war broke out President Lincoln asked for  
men. Joseph Trocchi answered by becoming a  
volunteer in the Massachusetts Infantry. Wounded  
at the battle of Bull Run, spent some months in a  
hospital with a recommendation for lighter duty. Duty  
ended for the North and with that came demobilization.  
He went to sea again. Always restless until the ship  
came to Porto Rico. He decided, this is my paradise.  
Remaining on the island courted and married a native  
girl. Bought a small sugar-cane plantation  
and started raising a family.  
Amador Trocchi, the youngest and only son in



a family of six recited this brief resume to me:

You know he said to me, Amador means, happy, welcoming one in my native tongue.

I scarcely remember my father for death overtook him when I was only eight years of age. Mother was a devout Catholic and never wished to leave the native soil. We lived in poverty and worked from sun-up until night. Never did I have a pair of shoes!

I became restless at the age of seventeen and ran away from home. Like my father I went to sea. They started to work me in the galley. Yes, those were the days when there were wooden ships and iron men. Best of all I loved the whaling ships which covered the Alaska waters. I knew Jack London and was able to give some very fine reminiscences of him the literatus.

Going to sea was different with the coming of steam and oil. The flavor, Amigo is not the same as with the square-masted, schooners.

Did you save money?

Yes, Amigo, I know each man has a burden to carry in life: yes, I saved for a day - but I began to work for the United Fruit Company as a cook also for the Watson and Grace line. The crews on these ships have rather good food. I know - because cooking that is my work. They throw food from the passenger galley into the sea rather than give the left-over to the crew.



I do not drink and so with my traveling all over the world, ah! Amigo a few times, one begins to think for themselves. I have read the classics, and most beloved to me is the book of Don Quixote by Cervantes.

What do you think of the Morro Castle disaster?

It is not the fault of the plamen. The crew of the Morro Castle were hired by political preference rather than by actually experience. It is the company's fault.

San Francisco has been my home port since the whaling days. I love the city and saved my money in the bank here too.

Yes, but during the prosperity period I bought Trans-America stock

How much? — Plenty — All. I saved — everything. Twelve thousand dollars.

"And," I said — It is all gone. Amigo.

What are you doing now? — nothing, Amigo nothing.

I am eating off of the sweet bread of charity.

The shipping companies told me I am too old to go to sea again.

Didn't you have a pension? After so many years work? No, — no, O'Judy, say to me, no more jobs. — like a dog. They don't care about working people.



Who is the the they?

The Capitalist.

What is a Capitalist.

Oh! Amigo that is simple.

He is a person who is a parasite that lives from the  
tail of working people. He kills, robs, cheats - anything  
so long they don't work and have every last penny.

Mr. Hoover, He called it, rugged Individualism and

Mr. Roosevelt calls it a New Deal.

He gave me a pardoning smile and waited for me  
to speak to him again.

I asked, Do you go to church. Your mother brought  
you up a Catholic.

Amigo, he said: The church is a part of the Capitalist  
system. They are hypocrites and protect the rich  
by telling the poor that by being humble and meek  
they shall inherit the earth.

I am sorry Amigo, now you must go. (Pardon, Please  
for I must lie down. I get tired, very quickly  
these days. It is the heart, it beats too fast sometimes  
Good - afternoon Mr. Trocchi. Thank you, so  
much. Wait - before you go - One more thing.  
You shall it not me.

What shall I see. Mr. Trocchi

A Revolution, by the working class

It will be what is called a millennium.  
The eyes blazed, the muscles in his face were  
tensed and he said. It shall be that one man  
shall not exploit another man. And each  
will have that each according to their ability  
and all according to their needs.

I left him Amador Trocchi, son of Joseph Trocchi  
in a small, damp, cold room with a <sup>hot plate</sup> ~~small stove~~  
to cook. Lying in his bed pale, peaked worried and  
half starved - with a bitterness toward the  
present existing order of our economic system.  
Hoping and again Hoping against hope.

Interviewer  
Jack Brant.

My dear Sir

I have the pleasure to inform you

that the same has been forwarded

to the proper authorities for their consideration

I am, Sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. H. [Signature]

[Faint text at the bottom of the page]



San Francisco Calif  
Dec 15, 1934

Mr. Paul Redin: 1699  
177 Post St.

Re: Research.

I called on a proprietor of a  
Cafe and beer parlor. She is 45 years  
of age and exceptionally keen in  
a business sense. She resides in  
Hayes Valley and has a good following.

She was born in Panama and  
she has a daughter 17 years of age and  
is going to Sacred Heart College. A very  
intelligent girl, but apparently to dissent  
for general supposition.

While in Panama she had been  
previously married to a native and  
lived in a small town outside the  
Corporate limits of Panama City.

Respectfully  
Raymond Smith

10

Dear Mr. Fieg

L 25 U

Report: Costa Rican

Where San Jose the Yankee town of Central America in Costa Rica is, that's the place where I was born. It did not know off how the travelling was done by airplanes then or ferrocarriles. Now everything is certainly different.

You see I went to the school what you call here catholique or private school. My sister's name, that is the teacher, was Sister Maria Paul. I think next to the madre Brigita she was like a principal.

At any rate when I was 10 I changed school and went to the christian brothers where only boys went up to the higher grades.

The boys surely had a nice time and when I was about 17 I entered a store in the city as you call it clerk or sales man. I did like

the place more than I admit for the money part not but for the varieties in meeting mostly strangers or tourist. I managed english and french fairly well and after 2 or 3 years I was entitled to 5 colons a week or 20 colons per months, which is sure a big money in Central America. Would it not have been that a merchant from San Francisco asked me to come to his store, I would perhaps still be in Costa Rica.





Heavenly

## II Report, Costa Rican

The promises of more money made me accept the offer and I was over 6 years with that store. Later to say that business went from bad to worse and when I left the store and was trying to find another place in this big city it was not as easy as it might seem. I have been in many different places for short and long periods but for the last year I am just about wondering if it is possible to find anything or nothing for half the wages as before. My little family is depending now with me on federal relief. I am positive that I will find something to earn, for to be on relief is no pleasure and one does get nowhere except in debt.

What made a rich country like the USA go on the rocks, I probably can never find out. If it is that someone has all and all others nothing, that certainly does not make it any worse or better.

I would like to see new business and new ways invented to earn a little and spend





159  
Subject; Argentinian.

As far back as the subject can remember his father worked as a peddler. He used a pack and a llama to carry his merchandise around. He made several trips a year into the mountaineous regions of three to four weeks duration. From one of these expeditions his father never returned.

His mother was left with four small children; he being the eldest of a family of two boys and two girls. He was about thirteen years of age when this happened. Having to make a living for the family he obtained employment as a shepherd. It was about the only occupation open that required no experience. He worked for a few years, shifting from ranch to ranch.

He took a special delight in structural iron work and his ambition was to become an iron-worker.

When he reached the age of 19 he came to the United States; on a small slow ship but the name had been forgotten. He first obtained employment as a laborer at the shipyards. He worked for two or three years but could obtain nothing but manual labor. In 1917 he went to Portland Ore. and got a job as a helper in the shipyards. His job was to follow a riveter around and catch the hot rivets in a bucket.

He was so determined to learn the trade that he finally went to the foreman and wanted to know why he was not given a chance on a riveting machine as he was strong and husky. But his request was refused because, as he was told, he was a foreigner.

Determined to get ahead, in spite of his nationality, he attended night school. He learned to read and write and took a few courses in mechanical drawing.

In 1922 he obtained a job in Detroit in the Ford plant. He continued



Subject: <sup>Argentinian</sup>Armenian, continued.

to study at nights and consequently was promoted out of the labor class.

Since then he has received several promotions and at the present time occupies a position of factory expert and travels throughout the United States instructing Ford representatives in the proper servicing of their cars.

For years he has not heard from his folks and has no trace of them. He has become a citizen of the United States. He is making a very comfortable living and has noticed the effect of the depression only slightly; losing some of his savings in a bank failure in 1930.





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L 387

Venzuelan.

The Carribean sea conjures up all that is contained in the words romance and color. Around its rim and within its watery confines is to be found a homogeneous array of races and nationalities.

Venzuela, located on the Northern South American border forms an integral part of this galaxy of countries with its capital city located at Caracas. Here is where Vincente Mujina was born, the eldest of a family of two boys and three girls, his father being a poor man and earning a livelihood for the family at whatever kind of work he could obtain.

At the age of fifteen years, Vincente ran away from his tropical home and hired out as a seaman on an English sailing vessel, bound for San Francisco via Cape Horn. In the summer of the year eighteen ninety they arrived at the City by the Golden Gate, which city was ultimately to be Vicente's home. This was the beginning of a life at sea, and as the years have elapsed, our Latin subject has sailed to the four quarters of the globe under French, Germany and American flags.

Now fifty-nine years of age, our Venzuela subject is ~~is~~ <sup>ed</sup> ~~for~~ the time being employed by the E.R.A. located on the Lake Merced project. Unmarried and unnaturalized, Vincente is hopeful of following a seaman's life once again when that day might arrive, and in the meantime he is very grateful to Uncle Sam to be able to earn a living. As to returning to Venzuela, the answer was decidedly in the negative.

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general

discussion of the problem and the methods used.

2. The second part is devoted to a detailed

description of the experimental apparatus and the

results obtained. The third part is devoted to a

discussion of the results and the conclusions drawn.

4. The fourth part is devoted to a discussion of the

results and the conclusions drawn. The fifth part

is devoted to a discussion of the results and the

conclusions drawn. The sixth part is devoted to a

discussion of the results and the conclusions drawn.

7. The seventh part is devoted to a discussion of the

results and the conclusions drawn. The eighth part

is devoted to a discussion of the results and the

conclusions drawn. The ninth part is devoted to a

discussion of the results and the conclusions drawn.

10. The tenth part

is devoted to a discussion of the results and the

conclusions drawn. The eleventh part is devoted to a

discussion of the results and the conclusions drawn.

12. The twelfth part is devoted to a discussion of the

results and the conclusions drawn. The thirteenth part

is devoted to a discussion of the results and the



2138  
Costa Rican Types  
(1)

Mendes was born in Costa Rica, Central America. His father was Spanish and his mother Indian. His mother was very religious. His father left his mother when ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> was very young so his mother had to go out to work in order to support him, he was raised under the Catholic religion. Mendes' mother was unable to give him education. When he was seventeen years old he decided to leave Costa Rica; he then came to Panama. In Panama he found work but was getting low wages.



100  
100  
100

100  
100  
100  
100  
100

(2)

He then decided to come to the United States. He didn't have any money for his trip, so he decided to work as a stowaway, so he came to San Francisco in 1924 at that time he was twenty-six years old.

When he reached San Francisco he couldn't find work, he came across a friend & took him to an unemployed office.

They offered to send him to Alaska as a fisherman they promised him he could make a lot of money.

So his idea was to make money & send it to his mother.





(3)

Because he knew ~~his~~ <sup>his</sup> mother was in need, so he decided to get that work. he says he left the 20<sup>th</sup> of May to Alaska. while on his trip, he said he had never suffered so much because he went on the trip with drunk's and dope fiends, but he had already signed the contract & had to go, after the fishing season was over, he came back to San Francisco to collect his money, but their promises were all false for they only paid him fifty dollars for the time he was there.





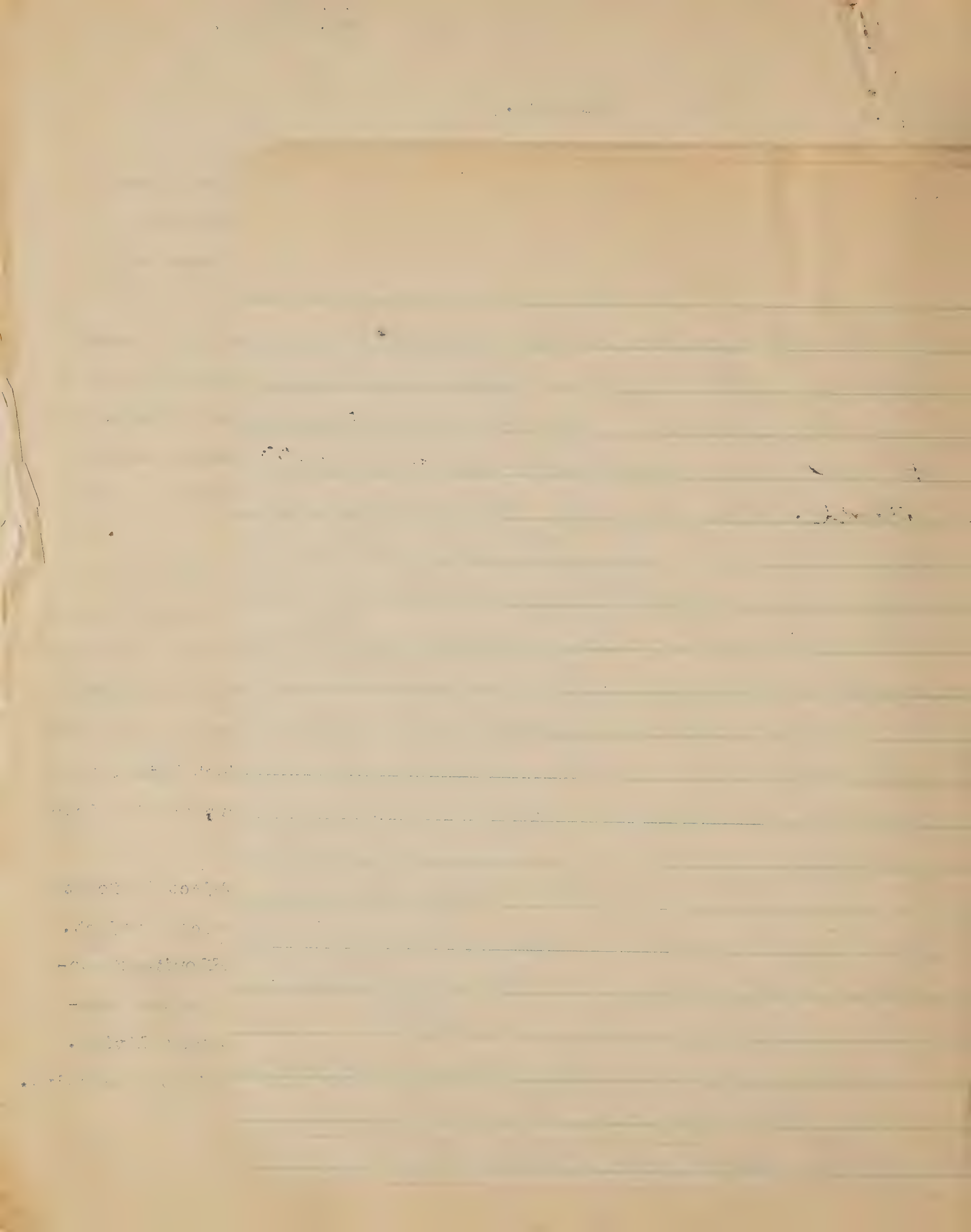
(4.)

He knew they had faked him; he tried to fight them but he didn't know in what way, so he forgot about that & went to Stockton to work in the agriculture field.

While in the agriculture fields he saved a little money & came back to San Francisco and spent his money to learn machanic trade.

In 1937 he came to Oakland where he is now working in a garage a few days a week.

His hopes are that some day he'll return back to his



(57)

Country ~~with~~ <sup>put</sup> a gagage  
of his own.

His ideas are religious  
& he believes in a new  
deal.



Lower Class

Nationality Peruvian - S.A.  
Race - Indian - Cholo.

---

Nació en Cusco República del Perú  
Sur América <sup>1894</sup>. Sus padres nativos  
peruanos raza india Cholos. Huérfano  
desde la edad de 6 años. Fue llevado  
al Hospicio de Huérfanos de la Capital  
del Perú, Lima. A la edad de 14 años fue  
emplazado por medio del Hospicio en  
casa de una familia rica de Lima donde  
trabajó como ayudante en los caballos  
del dueño de la casa. Cuatro años más tarde  
decidió aventurar y se fue a trabajar a  
las minas de Salitre de Aica en la vecina  
república de Chile. Allí por medio de un amigo  
suyo quien lo recomendó obtuvo trabajo en una  
de las compañías mercantes chilenas como simple  
marinero. Más tarde cansado de la vida mariti-  
ma decidió quedarse en Nicaragua - Centro-América  
endonde después de algún tiempo de su arribo  
consiguio trabajo en la línea ferrea - de Leon  
a Managua. En Managua se enamoró de  
una señorita con quien contrajo matrimonio  
más tarde. Desde pequeño el teatro lo atrajo,  
y tuvo ocasión de ingresar a una compañía





## II.

Teatral española que llegó a Managua,  
pero no alcanzó el éxito deseado y despidiéndose  
por su trabajo artístico que fue un fracaso, decidió  
ir con su esposa a San Francisco California  
donde llegaron como emigrantes en el año  
de 1917.

Reconociendo el idioma inglés por ellos  
fue muy difícil obtener trabajo, y  
no <sup>fue</sup> si no hasta 6 meses después que empezó  
a trabajar como trabajador común en el  
"Union Iron Works" un año más tarde trabajó  
con la "American Can Co" y más tarde en la fábrica  
de cigarrillos "Pheasantfield". Su ambición de  
obtener un trabajo que no fuera manual,  
lo hizo poner una aplicación con una  
compañía de seguros de vida que opera en San  
Francisco y que tiene una gran clientela  
española, mexicana y latino americana.  
Su aplicación fue aprobada por la casa  
matriz y desde ese momento se dedicó a  
vender seguros de vida y trabajo con esa  
compañía por dos años debido a que su  
esposa recibió una cantidad de dinero  
que heredó de uno de sus parientes en  
Nicaragua.





Poco tiempo despues que su esposa recibió la herencia, tuvo la oportunidad de comprar los derechos de un semanario español que se publica en San Francisco y despues de varios años, entró en negocio con un italiano residente de San Francisco quien le compró parte de interés de la publicación. Este italiano tenía al mismo tiempo una oficina dedicada al "Real Estate"

Pero en 1933 el negocio de el periodico y "Real Estate" no fue suficiente para dos personas, por lo que se decidió a vender su parte a un compañero italiano y decidió a establecer una tienda de curiosidades manufacturadas en Mexico Centro y Sud America, negocio que dilató consistentemente dos años sin haber obtenido perdida ni ganancias, pero en sus ultimos dias solo le producía lo suficiente para pagar los renta. Por lo que trasladó la mercaderia a su casa donde vende a los clientes que lo conocen y conocen y al mismo tiempo tiene y actúa como agente de viajes de comercios mexicanos y españoles y de esta manera sostiene a su familia.





Tiene una hija de 6 años que es una  
verdadera artista en el arte de Bailes  
clasicos y populares de España y Mexico.  
y la bailado en varias ocasiones en reuniones  
sociales de varios Clubs Latino Americanos  
de San Francisco de quien es el socio  
activo. Este individuo por haber recibido  
su educación desde sus primeros años con  
institución del Gobierno Peruano, olvidó su  
idioma nativo y solo habla el Castellano  
y el ingles. Vive feliz en San Francisco  
que segun el es su segunda patria y no  
tiene deseo de regresar a su pais natal  
el Perú —

M. Gómez

11



Dr. Baré Radu:

I met this man in the park at Stockholm and Umeå Stö, I had observed him on several occasions but had never been able to contact him until now. He was a tall powerful looking man of about 40 years of age, slightly stooped ~~but~~ <sup>but</sup> still showing signs of ability as far as manual labor was concerned. His face was severely pock-marked, and he was of a light brown color, with slightly curly hair. While he did not appear to be of negro extraction still he could not be termed even a mulatto. He was not negro, nor Spanish, nor Portuguese, nor Mexican and I never did find out what his breeding was. However, he spoke very understandable Spanish, as it is spoken locally. I was attracted to him by overhearing his conversation with another party. He said.

"I come from Para  
region of Brazil. This is where almost all  
the rubber of the world is grown. I used  
to work on these plantations for four  
months in the year. We used to tap the  
trees for this rubber. We would cut a  
small strip in the bark of the rubber tree

# SIGN REQUEST (S2)

## FOR NEON & SPECIAL PORCELAIN ENAMEL SIGNS

**SHIP TO:**

Dealer..... City & State.....  
 Address..... County.....

**SHIPPING POINT:**..... (In case no freight office in dealer's town)

INSURE PROMPT SHIPMENT BY GIVING COMPLETE SHIPPING INSTRUCTIONS

### NEW NEON SIGNS (Shipped Freight Prepaid)

Type..... Monthly Rental \$..... Total Rental \$..... WHO WILL ERECT Goodyear..... Dealer.....

Imprint..... Raised glass letter..... **Red** neon..... Blue neon.....

CENTER TYPE POLE ERECTION SIGNS. Is Goodyear to furnish ornamental pole at price quoted in Advertising book?..... Will dealer furnish own pole?.....

ACCESSORIES: Time Switch \$..... net. Flasher \$..... net. Rotary Convertor \$..... Net. (F.O.B. Los Angeles)

**CURRENT** AC..... DC..... Voltage..... Cycles..... Will **CITY ORDINANCE** permit erection of this sign?.....

ATTACH "NEON" SIGN LEASE IN DUPLICATE.

If dealer will erect use neon sign leases headed "Dealer will erect." If Goodyear is to erect, use lease headed "Goodyear to erect."

### NEON SIGN READING "GAS" (Shipped F. O. B. Los Angeles)

For on top BNP BNI P signs.....\$65.00 net.

For on top BBN BBNP BBNI BBNI P signs.....\$105.00 net.

SPECIFY: **RED** NEON.....BLUE NEON.....

### RECONDITIONED NEON SIGNS (Shipped Freight Collect)

Type..... Monthly rental \$..... Total rentals \$.....

If sign has imprint on it, show date old panels were expressed to Electrical Products Corp., nearest branch.....

Will **CITY ORDINANCE** permit erection of sign?.....**CURRENT** AC.....DC..... Voltage..... Cycles.....

IF NEW IMPRINT IS DESIRED: Imprint..... Raised..... **Red**..... Blue.....  
 glass letters..... neon..... neon.....

ATTACH "AMENDMENT OF ELECTRIC SIGN LEASE" IN DUPLICATE

### SPECIAL PORCELAIN ENAMEL SIGNS (Shipped Freight Prepaid)

Truck Tire Sign 3'x9'..... Double Face Miniature Bulletin.....

Dealer's name maximum 23 letters and spaces..... 19"x27" Authorized Repairman Sign.....

Imprint..... 19"x26" Motorcycle Flange Sign.....

**THIS SIGN REQUEST SHOULD BE SENT TO LOS ANGELES AFTER BEING APPROVED BY BRANCH. IF NEON SIGN OR RECONDITIONED NEON SIGN IS ORDERED, LEASES SHOULD BE ATTACHED TO THIS REQUEST.**

Branch..... Salesman..... Date of request.....

Branch Manager OK..... Office Manager OK.....

FOR CREDIT APPROVAL ON NEON SIGNS

Advertising Department Approval by..... Date.....



(2)

And the sap would flow out and we had to collect this in cups. Afterward this sap would harden and we used to roll it in a machine into a sheet and strip it out.

This was very hard work as some time we would have to carry a heavy load of the rubber sap for many miles through rough country. This work went on for only about 4 months in the year and the balance of the time there was not much to do except a little farming and planting. I did this work for many years. This rubber was placed on flat boats and sent down the Amazon River to the City of Para where it was loaded on steamers and shipped to the United States.

So one day I arranged to go down to Para at the end of the season. When I got there the docks were loaded with balls of raw rubber which was going to be loaded on a boat and sent to New York. This was a German steamer and I went on board and offered to work my way. The captain would not allow to take me all the way but said I could go as far as San Juan in Puerto Rico, which would be his last and first stop before going to the United States.



**SIGN REQUEST (S2)**  
**FOR NEON & SPECIAL PORCELAIN ENAMEL SIGNS**

**SHIP TO:**

Dealer..... City & State.....  
Address..... County.....

**SHIPPING POINT:**..... (In case no freight office in dealer's town)

INSURE PROMPT SHIPMENT BY GIVING COMPLETE SHIPPING INSTRUCTIONS

**NEW NEON SIGNS** (Shipped Freight Prepaid)

Type..... Monthly Rental \$..... Total Rental \$..... WHO WILL ERECT Goodyear..... Dealer.....

Imprint..... Raised glass letter..... **Red** neon..... Blue neon.....

CENTER TYPE POLE ERECTION SIGNS. Is Goodyear to furnish ornamental pole at price quoted in Advertising book?..... Will dealer furnish own pole?.....

ACCESSORIES: Time Switch \$..... net. Flasher \$..... net. Rotary Converter \$..... Net. (F.O.B. Los Angeles)

**CURRENT** AC..... DC..... Voltage..... Cycles..... Will **CITY ORDINANCE** permit erection of this sign?.....

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For on top BNP BNI P signs.....\$65.00 net.

For on top BBN BBNP BBNI BBNI P signs.....\$105.00 net.

SPECIFY: **RED** NEON.....BLUE NEON.....

**RECONDITIONED NEON SIGNS** (Shipped Freight Collect)

Type..... Monthly rental \$..... Total rentals \$.....

If sign has imprint on it, show date old panels were expressed to Electrical Products Corp., nearest branch.....

Will **CITY ORDINANCE** permit erection of sign?.....**CURRENT** AC..... DC..... Voltage..... Cycles.....

IF NEW IMPRINT IS DESIRED: Imprint..... Raised..... **Red**..... Blue.....  
glass letters..... neon..... neon.....

ATTACH "AMENDMENT OF ELECTRIC SIGN LEASE" IN DUPLICATE

**SPECIAL PORCELAIN ENAMEL SIGNS** (Shipped Freight Prepaid)

Truck Tire Sign 3'x9'..... Double Face Miniature Bulletin.....

Dealer's name maximum 23 letters and spaces..... 19"x27" Authorized Repairman Sign.....

Imprint..... 19"x26" Motorcycle Flange Sign.....

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Branch..... Salesman..... Date of request.....

Branch Manager OK..... Office Manager OK.....

FOR CREDIT APPROVAL ON NEON SIGNS

Advertising Department Approval by..... Date.....

When I got to San Juan I slipped off the boat and when it had gone away I appeared on the wharf. There were a lot of other fellows there like me so I mixed in with them and afterwards became friends with them. I stayed in San Juan for over five years working on the wharves most of the time. When I was there I got the small pox and was sick for a long time with it.

One day there was a tramp steamer in there from New Orleans. I managed to get a job as a deck hand on it. We went from San Juan to Santa Domingo and Port au Prince in Haiti and to Santiago and Havana and finally to New Orleans picking up and discharging freight.

I made four or five trips on this boat which was named "La Libertad". One time when we were in New Orleans, two of my shipmates and myself got too drunk to find our way back to the boat. We got lost in some lumber yard near the wharves. One of my shipmates did get back but when my other friend + myself woke up and found our way to the wharf the boat had already gone.



**SIGN REQUEST (S2)**  
**FOR NEON & SPECIAL PORCELAIN ENAMEL SIGNS**

**SHIP TO:**

Dealer..... City & State.....  
Address..... County.....

**SHIPPING POINT:**..... (In case no freight office in dealer's town)

INSURE PROMPT SHIPMENT BY GIVING COMPLETE SHIPPING INSTRUCTIONS

**NEW NEON SIGNS** (Shipped Freight Prepaid)

Type..... Monthly Rental \$..... Total Rental \$..... WHO WILL ERECT Goodyear..... Dealer.....  
Imprint..... Raised glass letter..... **Red** neon..... Blue neon.....

CENTER TYPE POLE ERECTION SIGNS. Is Goodyear to furnish ornamental pole at price quoted in Advertising book?..... Will dealer furnish own pole?.....

ACCESSORIES: Time Switch \$..... net. Flasher \$..... net. Rotary Convertor \$..... Net. (F.O.B. Los Angeles)

**CURRENT** AC..... DC..... Voltage..... Cycles..... Will **CITY ORDINANCE** permit erection of this sign?.....

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For on top BBN BBNP BBNI BBNI P signs..... \$105.00 net.

SPECIFY: **RED** NEON..... BLUE NEON.....

**RECONDITIONED NEON SIGNS** (Shipped Freight Collect)

Type..... Monthly rental \$..... Total rentals \$.....

If sign has imprint on it, show date old panels were expressed to Electrical Products Corp., nearest branch.....

Will **CITY ORDINANCE** permit erection of sign?..... **CURRENT** AC..... DC..... Voltage..... Cycles.....

IF NEW IMPRINT IS DESIRED: Imprint..... Raised..... **Red**..... Blue.....  
glass letters..... neon..... neon.....

ATTACH "AMENDMENT OF ELECTRIC SIGN LEASE" IN DUPLICATE

**SPECIAL PORCELAIN ENAMEL SIGNS** (Shipped Freight Prepaid)

Truck Tire Sign 3'x9'..... Double Face Miniature Bulletin.....

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Branch..... Salesman..... Date of request.....

Branch Manager OK..... Office Manager OK.....

FOR CREDIT APPROVAL ON NEON SIGNS

Advertising Department Approval by..... Date.....



Well, we managed to sign up on a boat  
going to Mobile, in Alabama and after we  
got there we went to work on the docks in  
Mobile. There are a lot of iron foundries  
in Alabama and they ship all their goods  
down to Mobile, for reshipment to New York  
and the Pacific Coast. One day I signed  
up for a trip to San Francisco on a boat  
from Mobile and when I got there I  
run off the gangplank one night and  
I have been here ever since.

I work on the water front  
when I can at stevedoring, and some  
time around here helping in express  
work and moving. —

Frank Taylor

**SIGN REQUEST (S2)**  
**FOR NEON & SPECIAL PORCELAIN ENAMEL SIGNS**

**SHIP TO:**

Dealer..... City & State.....  
Address..... County.....

**SHIPPING POINT:**..... (In case no freight office in dealer's town)

INSURE PROMPT SHIPMENT BY GIVING COMPLETE SHIPPING INSTRUCTIONS

**NEW NEON SIGNS** (Shipped Freight Prepaid)

Type..... Monthly Rental \$..... Total Rental \$..... WHO WILL ERECT Goodyear..... Dealer.....

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IF NEW IMPRINT IS DESIRED: Imprint..... Raised..... **Red**..... Blue.....  
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Branch..... Salesman..... Date of request.....

Branch Manager OK..... Office Manager OK.....

FOR CREDIT APPROVAL ON NEON SIGNS

Advertising Department Approval by..... Date.....



Gilbarier (Interviewer)

Family: Spanish-Mexican

children - 10 -

955

The father was born in Lerido in the <sup>provincia</sup> ~~State~~ of Catalonia in 1865. His father had been a small shopkeeper, - selling fruits and vegetables. He also owned about a ~~five~~ <sup>small</sup> tract of ground where he was able to raise some of his produce. The rest he bought from neighboring farmers. When the boy ~~was~~ eight years old he was sent to school, remained until he finished the sixth grade when he went to work on the ranch. He took care of the ranch for his father until he was 17, left this then to his younger brother, joined his father in the store. <sup>with</sup> The growth of their section of the city (population) (there was beginning a sense exodus of people from the farms to the city.) came a subsequent ~~increase~~ <sup>increase</sup> in the field of business done, and alterations to the shop were made to accommodate the increase in the output. He worked here in the store until he was 25, followed the current of the times, set out for Mexico in 1890 <sup>at</sup> on the way -





2.  
invitation of his uncle who was then  
living in Mexico City, and the  
advice of his father who persuaded  
him that the new world was the  
land of opportunities.

He landed in Vera Cruz in November of  
1890, looked the town over with the possi-  
bility of putting up a small shop. He  
remained here for two weeks, decided the  
town was no place for him, went on to  
Mexico City. Contacted his Uncle. This was dur-  
ing the time require and and long time  
to for sign investment was being given by  
the government, which all tended to stimulate  
the buying activity of the people. Down  
in Mexico, when the peasants and mestizos have  
money they spend it. Thus it was that on  
the advice of his uncle he went to work  
in a small fruit shop, with the idea  
of learning the trade, accumulating ~~money~~  
for rent capital to buy the place out. He  
went to work as errand boy, or delivery  
clerk, met a Mexican girl the following year  
(1891) ~~married~~ her. He continued to work in  
the store but with the increasing size  
of his family he failed to accumulate  
sufficient wealth to buy the place.  
His first child was born in 1892,  
lived three weeks and then died.





In 1894 a second child was born, ~~also~~ <sup>born</sup> ~~about~~ <sup>lived</sup> about a week, died. In 1895 a third child, also ~~also~~ <sup>born</sup> was born. This one succeeded in living. He was ~~born~~ <sup>born</sup> in Mexico City, had a scant bit of schooling—up to the 5th grade ~~about~~. At this time he went to work in his father's store. Father, Mother and the son (their only child) remained in Mexico City until 1905, when the Díaz regime collapsed. They decided that they would like to go to the United States. In 1909, they bought passage on <sup>the</sup> what existed in the way of a rail road after ~~going by~~ <sup>going by</sup> wagon for a couple of hundred miles to make connections. The ~~Spanish~~ Rail Road to Mexico City had not yet been completed. The Uncle went with the party as far as the Imperial Valley in Southern California. The rest of the family <sup>after</sup> after staying two seasons in the valley moved on to Los Angeles. The boy, now 16, went to work in a Mexican Store, stayed here 6 months, got tired of his boss—moved on to another job ~~across~~ <sup>across</sup> the street



4.  
from his former employer. He married  
here a year, ~~and~~ married when he was  
sentenced to a Mexican girl. His  
father spent 3 months looking around  
for a job and finally went to work as a  
laborer for a construction company.  
He ~~and~~ the Mother remained in Los  
Angeles until 1928 when they moved  
in with the boy here in Oakland.  
He worked mostly on odd jobs he  
could find. His longest job was in  
a store from 1915 to 1925. The boy  
and his wife and three children  
left Los Angeles in  
1920. The fourth and fifth children  
died with influenza in 1918 and 1920.  
They left L.A. first because of the  
seriousness of the influenza there in  
the Mexican settlement; secondly, because  
things were not going so well ~~with~~  
at the store. In Oakland he found  
work in a store soon after he arrived  
in 1920 and has been there ever since, al-  
though there is scarcely enough doing  
at the present to keep anyone besides  
the owner. There were 5 more children  
born since 1920. Three of them finished  
grade school and ~~are~~ are living at



home with nothing to do. Four of  
them are going to grade school now.  
The oldest boy, 21, is doing some  
A. G. R. A. work on road building.

The grandfather lives with them now.  
The mother died in 1930. He has had  
nothing to do since he left L. Angeles  
in 1928.

Columbian

Presto - Mod.

The first time I met Miss M. was at an International supper at the Y. W. C. A. She had arrived from Columbia only three days previously so the impressions from such a mixed group were not quite what she had expected of the Californians. Miss M. is only 15 but because of her Latin training she has the manners and actions of our girls of 22 and up; her lady-like appearance kept every one looking at her. Her blond hair worn in short braids in front, and her beautifully-cut features made the girls think that she was like a princess stepping out of a story book. With just a year in the U. S. she will do away with her shyness and plumpness. The night at the "Y" was the first time she had ever seen negroes and she said she

had never seen any people which she had thought so ugly and repulsive and why she mingled with them was beyond her understanding. As was also our friendly relations with the Orientals. One of the first things she noticed when she landed was the boys' dirty coats so got the idea that all American boys are dirty. She also made the remark that American people are very impolite and boisterous and rarely on their best behavior. Her adjustment will be easier when she starts learning English and begins to understand the people; everything is a wild confusion just now with only two weeks here. The fact that she lives with a Columbian family that has been here for a



good many years helps her to face the new problems. It would be interesting to interview this girl again two or three years from now and see what kind of effect democracy has on aristocracy.

Miss N's family in Columbia is one of those that tops the social scale in wealth as well as power and influence. Her father owns a large coffee plantation besides taking very active part in the politics and the governing of the town of . Miss N is

the oldest of three children, two girls and one boy. She talked very well of her life at home. She liked best the frequent gay festivities, the horseback ride in the mountains, and the occasional

stays at the seashore. She was sent to a Catholic school for girls and had finished her high school training before she came here. She has never had to do any kind of work - they have a retinue of servants - and she can't understand how the girls here manage to work their way through college. (I had explained to her the cases of some poor girls anxious to get a college education).

Miss N. has a lot to learn and she knows it, but right at present she is like a frightened animal in new surroundings.







My dear Mother  
I have just received your  
letter of the 27th and am  
glad to hear from you  
and that you are all  
well. I am well and  
hope these few lines  
will find you the same.  
I have not much news  
to write at present.  
I am very affectionately  
yours  
Your affectionate son  
John

2  
Thompson, he has  
worked up into better  
a report for the  
ship C. Westcott  
He is also in large  
house of work out  
in the field. Thompson  
life is somewhat pleasant  
by personal connection  
the farming implements  
are very crude  
greatly use work  
around the field



is done by hand  
 and the result is  
 less in number  
 hardly to be compared  
 as are found in the  
 States. As to the  
 long days work but  
 little gain is obtained  
 Our chief production  
 are Corn, Wheat, some  
 fruits and vegetables  
 without nearly as

4  
except the few  
who are of  
education. About 90%  
of the population are  
illiterate. They live  
in simple and yet  
happy contented life.  
They have no worries  
with money except  
financial. There are  
no beggars. The poorest  
of parents has a  
house with things

They like to eat and drink  
the way most people  
do also, they play  
heavily. They are  
like other people  
and have simple  
Customs people like  
They speak French and  
simple and have  
a vocabulary of  
nearly 150 words.  
They are a cheerful  
people and like



One big family,  
when in trouble, all  
feel sympathy and  
share the burden.  
It is equally true at the  
turn of tide, for all  
will rejoice and  
celebrate. One of their  
main virtues is to help  
one another as they  
go through life, always  
ready to extend a glad  
hand. However, they

I

are great persons  
they crowd fathering  
our every chance  
to encounter, the  
spirit of frankness  
always reveals they  
are extremely fond of  
parties and visits.  
The whole nation  
to participate in the  
coming to food and  
refreshment they  
are thoroughly beautiful

5

There is a national sports  
bull fight. It usually  
takes place on a Sunday  
evening after noon  
and lasts throughout  
the day. It's like going  
to a fair for all around  
the arena are parked  
stalls and stands by reason  
of all descriptions. The  
expectations are dressed  
in loud color. Fifteen  
to twenty bulls are killed  
on each occasion.



1

The people are fierce  
and brave and  
and daring. They are  
also a very religious  
people and celebrate with  
great fervor and  
festivity. The greatest of  
all is the feast of the  
Holy Ghost. In bygone  
times, through the  
streets, passing pageants,  
sacred songs, carrying  
banners and statues of  
saints etc.

12

"I shall get out  
before coming to  
spring the spring  
is thought that  
the spring

M. T. B. 12







Valentina Fazio-

One of a family of seven children whose parents were unable to make ends meet in the old world. They came to America when she was about eight years old. They settled in Oregon and lived in a cannery town. Here the children were able to work picking berries and vegetables and the older ones worked in the cannery.

When Valentina was 11, her father was killed by a run-away team of horses with which he was working. After the father's death the family had some difficulty in maintaining itself. The only son in the family who was a year older than V. died a year later from some lung complication.

The older daughters had married meanwhile, two in California and one in the Hawaiian Islands (this last one had married a naval officer whom she had met in Bremerton). A year after the son's death, the mother passed away too. She was worn out with hard work and worries.

At her mother's death Valentina was about 13. She had one older and one





younger sister with her. They were sent to live <sup>with</sup> their married sisters - one each. Valentina's favorite sister was sent to the islands. She has only seen her once since.

Valentina herself went to live with a sister in the San Joaquin Valley whose husband was helping to edit a small-town newspaper there. She was told that they would see her through high school but after that she would have to shift for herself.

She wanted very much to go to college after graduation but she had no money. So she went to San Jose and worked in the canneries there hoping to earn enough to start. Employment was not steady and she did not manage to save enough.

Finally she decided to study nursing and entered one of the university hospitals in S. J. She spent three years there. She had a good record and found ready employment being recommended by the doctors etc. She is still nursing (she only finished the course about a year ago).



Mayer Linton.

Mr. R. was born in San Jose the capital of Costa Rica thirty five years ago. From early childhood he had a desire to go to America or better California. His first education he got in a little village school where his parents moved when he was born. The teacher of the school was the priest of the village. Mr. R.'s parents were engaged in farming and he used to help them out on the farm.

At about the age of fifteen he was supposed to go to work at a banana plantation controlled by an American company. However, two of his older brothers who worked there all ready described the conditions to him and he decided to go to San Jose. He always had an ambition of going to America together with that was his ideal of business and making money. Upon arrival in San Jose he immediately began to work in a store and after less than two years work there he opened a store by himself. When he opened the store he had the idea of saving up enough for expenses to go to America. However, less than a year after he opened his own store he got married and, of course, had give up the idea of going to America temporarily, at least.





2.

In 1927 his wife died leaving two children. In the latter part of 1928 he arrived in San Francisco having his two children with his parents.

Here he did not have anybody. He could not connect with anybody and was helpless. In the hotel where he stopped he met one who spoke Spanish that person advised him to see a Conto Rican family of whom he speaks some very highly. When he went over the next day there they have indeed helped him out a great deal. The first job that farming secured for him was as a janitor and to help out in the house of the proprietor. Besides working he also went to school where he learned history and English. After staying for about three years at that job he learned a little about cooking. He quit that job as he got one in a lunch room. When he began to work in the lunch room he began to go to Central High School where he went for a year and learned cooking. Last year he quit the job in the lunch room and opened a small family stand on Telegraph Avenue. He takes exceptionally pride in the fact that people predicted he would not be able to stay there, and yet today he is staying.





to move to larger quarters

of America he thinks is great that it is a country that gives wonderful opportunities. He said that in his country he could never have as much a chance to study as he has it here. Of course now he can not go to school because he opens his banana stand at ten thirty and closes it at twelve thirty but he still hopes to start school again.

Now he hopes to bring his children here. Costa Rica he said is very beautiful and he knows that his children will not live at first in this country but here they can study and work.



Measure-Fly

1416

Report:

Colombian

I was brought up and born in Honda  
Cesar - de Tolima Republic of Colombia in  
South America in the 90's. When I was not  
helping my father on the plantation where we  
had coffee and all kinds of fruits I was  
in town and attended the catholic school there.  
I had a passion and I really did like to wire.  
I have been in town to work for engineering and  
when I went to U.S.A. for a special course I did  
not think that I would stay here. You see the  
money you make here is tenfold and so I  
did not return until about 5 years ago.  
When I came back here I went in a machine shop.  
Things went a kind of slow lately and I  
was out before I knew it. Ever since then  
I had no more a proper earning. Sure I am  
by the S.E.P. and I only wish I could make more  
money. I can think the dollar has lost the value as  
certainly you can buy no more the same amount  
of food as before. The rent has not gone down and  
money is scarcer every day. Only in the city has  
it seem to me the employees have lots of money  
over.



and when my day is big - sure try my  
best to chase him there as the money here  
is reported to be either up salaries. How a rich  
man has more than the best mechanic.

Like some kind of what now nobody  
outside city employees can have.

Well I hope to make merry I hope  
and change the name last. Actions.

Manuel was sitting dejectedly upon a small stool just inside the door of his gloomy looking shoe-repairing shop as I entered. He jumped up immediately, as though actuated by some mysterious inner force which bounced him up from his seat as though it had been done by some energetic spring.

"Hallo", he beamed, in a friendly manner, which soon faded when he saw that I wasn't a prospective customer. The beam faded into a ~~kind~~ deep gray worryiness, and became more intensified when he discovered that I wanted to know something about his past personal life. In fact, it began to seem like a hunted look as he said - "I am good American citizen?"

"I know you are, Manuel," I said, "but I'd like to know about your business - what you like - music - art - books - your parents."

He became temporarily voluble

"I read lots - plenty", he replied "I like to see why I have such bad luck. I work hard - long time - since





2

I was small boy;

"when did you come to America?"

I asked,

"My folks - they bring me from the Azores - I was fifteen - speak no English - Ah, the Azores - they are pretty green islands - the sunsets -"

"Yes, yes, I am," I interrupted "but how about what happened when you got over here? Did you get a job?"

"Over here - all different," he said, sadly. "~~was~~ Hard times - getting in here. My father had money, plenty. We came to Oakland, because my father knew ~~of~~ people in the valley, but my father - he liked cities. He brought shoe store and I studied English privately and took lessons on mandolin. Before long I work for my father selling shoes. But he had crooked partner who ran away with money - my father he die - and my mother too - I got a job mending shoes





3 here - here in this place."

Manuel paused, and wiped a tear from his ~~big~~ eye, at the same time indicating with a broad gesture the decadence of what once had been a thriving business.

"Bye an' bye, I have money and get married - I gotta two kids" and proudly brought out a faded and wrinkled snapshot of ~~two~~ his sweetly-skinned husky youngsters -

"Frank, he is a sixteen, Antonia, she is a twenty - pretty girl. She cook for me, but she can no get a job. Frank ~~he~~ he is in a high school. He's smart ~~boy~~."

"What about your wife?" I asked abruptly.

"Ah", he sighed, "she was a bad - she run away - long time ago - we no got along, anyway. She make me mad all time."

"How is business now?" I asked again abruptly.





"O in' bad", he sighed "some day I make dollar - two dollar, some day not so much. I go home an' buy to eat what I can. My father own the house, but I can no pay the tax. I maybe lose that next year";

"Then what?" I asked, coldly.

"O k - I no think that for now. Antonia, maybe she get job. Maybe new government help. Maybe Frank get job. My friends - the Portuguese society, help some. I got good friends. Portuguese people - nice people."

He paused, momentarily - then "you like glass of wine".





TO: Philosophy Department Faculty

DATE: March 24, 1983

FROM: Anita Silvers

SUBJECT: Faculty Xerox Key

The faculty xerox key is heading for depletion and we have no way of adding to it.

There are enough copies left for each position to have 65 copies until the end of the year (June 30). Part-timers can work out their allocations on the basis of percentage of position -- each course counting for 1/5 of a position.



Frederic Frey

R'

## Report Central American

I was born in a place called Arjellas and I went to school there too. I often went with my father in a boat fishing and it was fun for me. Very young I went to a relative and helped in his bakery. I heard often how different bakeries are in U.S.A. so I decided to come and see and eventually stay only a short time, but I am still here. I have been in many bakeries and I earned just about 4 times as much here. Of course living is very cheap in Central America while here one is forced to earn more as everything is high. I was in hotels and I think a good baker can make good money. For the last 2 years I have made no more so much and I had to accept help from the city. I have been hunting high and low but I could not find any place to make money. Lately I noticed a change and I work for the Federal L.C.R.A. and think it is much better than the city charity. I wish prices would be going down for food then I just could squeeze my earnings for my little family.





Theodore Brown.

Central American.

I was born in a place called Arjellos and I went to school there too. I often went with my father in a boat fishing and it was fun for me. Very young I went to a relative and helped in his bakery. I heard often how different bakeries are in U.S.A. I decided to come and see and eventually stay only a short time, but I am still here. I have been in many bakeries and I earned just about 4 times as much here. Of course living is very cheap in Central America while here one is forced to earn more as everything is high. I was in hotels and I think a good baker can make good money for the last 2 years I have made no more so much and I had to accept help from the city. I have been hunting high and low but I could not find any place to make any money. Lately I noticed a change and I work for the federal S.E.R.A. and think it is much better than the city charity. I wish prices would be going down for food then I just could squeeze my earnings for my little family.





Glazier(interview)

Family: Spanish and Mexican

Children-10

The father was born in Lerido in the province of Catalonia in 1865. His father had been a small shopkeeper--selling fruits and vegetables. He also owned about a five-acre tract of ground where he was able to raise some of his produce. The rest he bought from neighboring farmers. When the boy was eight years old he was sent to school, remained until he finished the sixth grade when he went to work on the ranch. He took care of the ranch for his father until he was 17, left this then to his younger brother, and joined his father in the store. With the growth of their section of the city (there was beginning a severe exodus of people from the farms to the city) came a subsequent increase in the field of business done, and alterations to the shop were made to accommodate the increase in the output. He worked here in the store until he was 25, followed the current of the times, set out for Mexico in 1890--at the invitation of his uncle who was then living in Mexico City, and the advice of his father who persuaded him that the new world was the land of opportunity.

He landed at Vera Cruz in November of 1890, looked the town over with the possibility of putting up a small shop. He remained here for two weeks, decided the town was no place for him, went on to Mexico City where he contacted his uncle. This was during the Diaz regime and an impetuous to foreign investment was being given by the government, which all tended to stimulate the buying activity of the people. Down in Mexico, when the peons have money they spend it. Thus it was that on the advice of his uncle he went to work in a small fruit shop with the idea of learning the trade and accumulating sufficient capital to buy the place out. He went to work as errand boy, or as delivery clerk, met a Mexican girl the following year (1891) and married her. He continued to work in the store but with the increasing size of his family he failed to accumulate sufficient wealth to buy the place.

The first child was born in 1892, lived three weeks and then died. In 1899 a second child was born, a boy. The child lived about a week, then died. About 1895 a third child, also a boy, was born. This one succeeded in living. He was born in Mexico City and had but a scant bit of schooling--up to the fifth grade. At this time he went to work in his father's store. Father, mother and the son (their only child) remained in Mexico City until 1908, when the Diaz regime collapsed. They decided that they would like to go to the United States.

In 1909, they sought passage on what existed in the way of a railroad, after going by wagon for a couple of hundred miles to make connections. The Southern Pacific Railroad to Mexico City had not yet been completed. The uncle went with the party as far as the Imperial Valley in Southern California. The rest of the family after staying two seasons in the valley moved on to Los Angeles. The boy, now 16, went to work in a Mexican store. Stayed here six months, got tired of his boss and moved on to another job across the street from his former employer.



He worked here a year, married a Mexican girl when he was seventeen. His father spent three months looking around for a job and finally went to work as a laborer for a construction company. With the mother he remained in Los Angeles until 1928 when they moved in with the boy in Oakland. He worked mostly on odd jobs he could find. His longest job was in a store from 1915 to 1925. The boy and his wife and three children left Los Angeles in 1920. The fourth and fifth children died with influenza in 1918 and 1920. They left Los Angeles first because of the seriousness of the "flu" there in the Mexican settlement; secondly, because things were not going so well at the store. In Oakland he found work in a store soon after he arrived in 1920 and has been there ever since, although there is scarcely enough doing at the present to keep anyone besides the owner. There are five more children born since 1920. Three of them finished grade school and are living at home with nothing to do. Four of them are going to grade school now. The oldest boy, 21, is doing some SERA work on road building.

The grandfather lives with them now. The grandmother died in 1930. He has had nothing to do since he left Los Angeles in 1928.



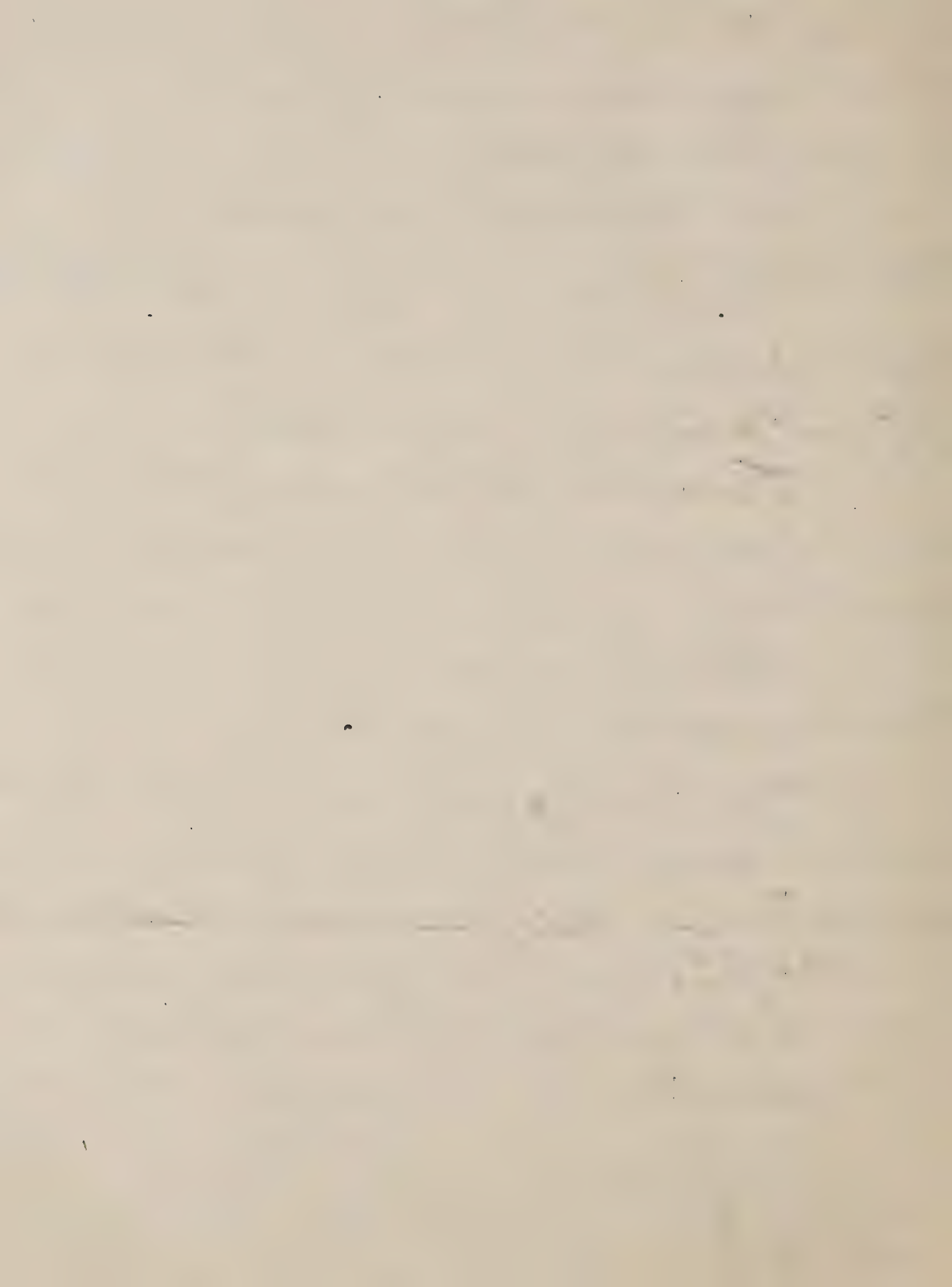


✓ 441

This is the report on the family of  
Joel brother in-law.

The brother in-laws name is Raymond  
— and he is a fellow between 35 + 40 yrs old.  
His parents came from Porto Rico about  
1912 and settled in Hayward where they  
had some relatives. His father ran a small  
store there until he died some time around  
1920. His mother died a few yrs. before that.  
He had one brother a few yrs. older than  
himself who served in the U.S. army during  
the war + who is some place in South  
America at the present time.

Raymond graduated from high  
school and worked around the store  
until his father died. He bought a truck  
and did contract fruit hauling for growers  
around Hayward and in Southern Cal. Soon  
after he got married around 1923 or 24 he  
came to Oakland + started a used car lot.  
He went broke 4 or 5 yrs. ago + went out  
of business. At the present time he is  
working part time for a company that buys





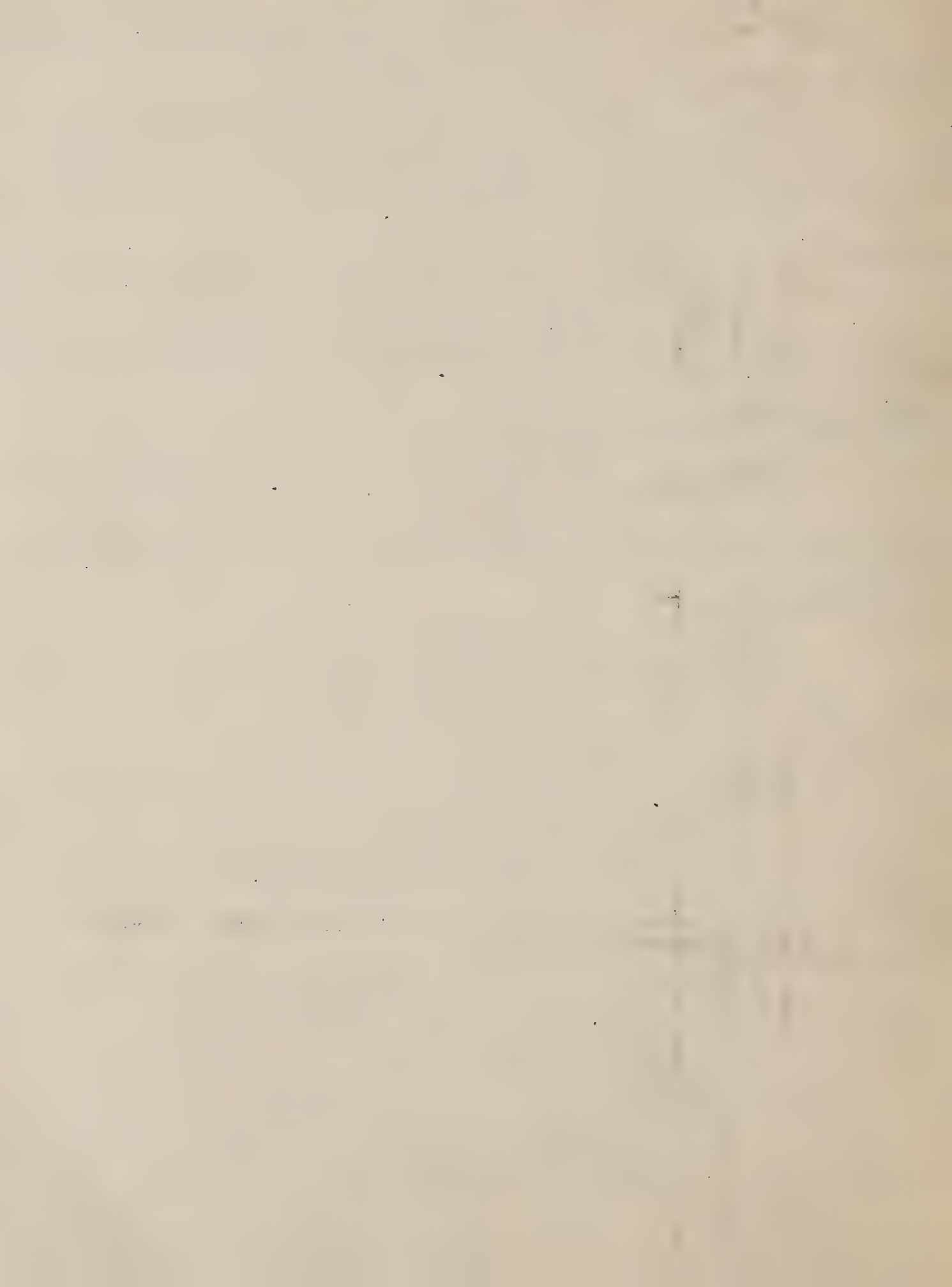
2

and sells scrap iron. It is a common labor job that pays 40 per hr. He only works 10 or 15 full days per mo. He also buys and wrecks cars in the slack work periods. He says he averages 5 or 6 clear on a car that takes him about 3 days to wreck.

Joe's sister usually works in the same cannery he does but didn't this yr. because of an 8 mo. baby she has.

There are 3 children in the family. A girl about 10, a boy 7 and the 8 mo. old baby.

The house that they live in has 4 rooms and a back porch that they have made into a sleeping room. It is surprisingly clean considering the neighborhood it is located in. The front room had linoleum on the floor, a few straight back chairs and a small table. With the exception of a radio that must have cost around \$1.50 when it was bought the furniture was all very cheap & plain. In the room where Joe & the kid 7 slept the floor was bare & there was nothing but a bed, a cot & a dresser.





3

I ate dinner with them and they had spaghetti, some beans that were seasoned to high heaven, appleauce and some not so bad wine.

Raymond owns a 1927 Studebaker sedan that has been kept in pretty good shape.

Along side the house there is a fair sized garage which Raymond has made over into a shop where he wrecks cars. He has quite an assortment of tools there along with a small acetylene burning torch he uses in his car wrecking.

Joe told me that his sister believed strongly in the Catholic faith and I noticed that there was a crucifix hanging on the living room wall. In a discussion I had with Raymond after dinner I found that he was religious only to the extent that was necessary to keep peace in the family. He appeared to be a pretty intelligent sort of a fellow and very much dissatisfied with his present economic position. He seemed to keep pretty well up on the everyday news





4

and he mentioned to me that  
he was loading some scrap  
iron for Japan now that  
might be shot at him in the  
form of bullets some day.  
He is a rabid Sinclairite  
at the present time.

---

Dick Wagner

11



369  
Porto Rican

Not analyzed.

San Francisco, Aug. 1, 1934

Among the different interviews that I have held with people the conversation seems to invariably drift to economic issues, the viewpoint of the person being interviewed is more or less consistent with his financial status at the time of the interview. X, in particular, a Porto Rican, a man who employed a large crew of his countrymen in his business which was connected with shipping in this city, for some reason, or other his business has fallen off until at the present time he is almost bankrupt and with a large supply of equipment on his hands which is valueless to him, he is about to lose what small property he had acquired through years of hard work. The thing in particular that I noticed in this mans recital of his business losses was his trend of thought and conversation along socialistic lines. Over a year ago I met and talked to this same man, at that time he was going along with a fair degree of success and his business and at that time as far as I remember he had no criticism to offer on the policies of the country in general or the new deal.

F. A Mexican born in the state of Jalisco, Mexico, came to the United States at the instigation of the -- Rail Road in 1912, was ambitious to learn and better himself and finally went to work in a R. R. shop and San Bernardino and became an expert mechanic, his work was shortened from time to time until the latter part of 1930, he was laid off entirely, from then on he worked at short periods. These periods of work becoming further apart until at the present time he has been unable to find employment for the past eleven months. When he was reminded that the Mexican Government were colonizing their nationalists and would probably furnish him a plot of ground and the impliments to work it he replied that he would rather be an object of charity in this country than a land owner in his native country. In regard to any ideas he may have had in regard to national policies his reaction was to the effect that he hoped the Government would keep up their arrangement so that he could resume work and continue eating.

The poll of opinion among the different people in different walks of life that I have interviewed reveals a surprising degree of ignorance towards the vast amount of legislature that has been enacted except, where it directly effects them or their personal business or affairs, although where there has been criticism in the accomplishments of the administration thus far none of them seemed able to or cared to advance a plan that would work better as a whole except to their own advantage.

R. V. Armstrong

Period of time, covered, week beginning,  
July, 20, 1934 and ending July 30, 1934.  
Time put in, approximately, 24 working hours.

:MR





Mr X was born near the town of Cucuta, Colombia, Central America in 1900. one of a family of three children. His father earned a living for his family as <sup>do</sup> most of the natives of Cucuta and other coffee raising centers of Colombia, by working on the various coffee plantations.

Mr X's education was very limited. After finishing, what would be the Primary Grades in America, he left school to work on a coffee plantation. Mr X traveled to some of the other Central American Countries working at various farming and laboring jobs.

While in the City of Managua in Nicaragua, Mr. X obtained a laboring job on a ship belonging to the United Fruit Co. This Company has ships that carry bananas and other tropical fruits to America. Upon seeing the difference between conditions in his native land and conditions in the modern progressive American Cities, he decided that if he were given the opportunity, he would most certainly like to live in America. In due course of time after making application for a passport to America, he was permitted to enter this country. In 1925 Mr. X came to America on one of the boats which he had formerly worked because passage on freight boats of this kind was very cheap.

After Mr. X arrived in America, he was obliged, because he had never learned any trade or never went far enough in school to do clerical work, to accept laboring jobs of cleaning and scrubbing in hotels and to peel





vegetables and wash dishes in various restaurants.

This is the line of work at which Mr X is now engaged.

Because Mr Hoover, when as President of the United States, visited some of the Countries of Central America on a good will tour, Mr X was asked about conditions and possibilities in his country and their trade relations with America. He replied that Colombiq is a country of lofty mountains and snow capped summits, of fertile temperate valleys and plateaus, of riotously tropical coast and low-lands, of extensive natural pastures and of thousands of miles of virgin forests; a country rich with promise of vast mineral wealth, whose varied climate is capable of nurturing the vegetation of every zone, yet which lies fallow for lack of highways and railroads; a country teeming with interest to the historian and archaeologist, possessing a literature and culture second to none in the new world, yet, with the exception of a comparatively few, the mass of the people are illiterate and in whose forests roam savage tribes who have never looked upon a white Man.

In spite of the fine resources of this country its centers of population are broken up by the various huge mountains and also by immense impenetrable tropical forests, stifling with heat and reeking in miasmas, nevertheless, engineering skill is gradually overcoming these obstacles and opening ways to the fertile valleys





and avowed regions.

Colombia's slow material progress, her ~~slow~~ undeveloped natural wealth, her trackless wildernesses, her unbridged and unrailroaded territory is due to the backwardness and primitiveness of her people.

Education has so long been neglected and at times her small public educational system has had serious set backs partly because of revolutions and partly due to political hostilities toward education.

The Colombian school system suffers for the want of modernized methods and up-to-date apparatus. Most of the public schools are nothing more than a teacher and a place in which to teach with almost a total lack of modern equipment. Compulsory education is not a law in Colombia.

Colombia's foreign commerce is insignificant compared to that of some of the other Spanish American countries whose population is but little greater, like Argentina, or even less, like Cuba and Chile. But when the lack of inland transportation facilities is considered the surprising thing is not that she has so ~~much~~ little foreign commerce, but that she has so much.

Since the seizure by President Roosevelt of the coveted Panama Canal Strip the South American countries regard the United States with a suspicion that is more or less hysterical.



Many Colombian natives think that America is going to take their country away from them someday.

This fear and suspicion of the American government is the reason that it is so hard for American capital to do business with Colombia. And because Colombia fears America they welcome European business and capital. All American acts of purely commercial consequence are looked upon with suspicion by the natives of Colombia. Any American company or concern that tries to acquire tracts of land for timber or for mining in certain sections are misconstrued to be the opening wedge for America to take over Colombia, even prospecting American engineers have been suspected of being spies.

This unfriendly feeling toward American businesses is to some extent fostered and kept alive by European merchants, importing & exporting companies so that they may reap the benefits of the bulk of Colombian trade. It is obvious that most of the commission houses in New York that lead in trade with Colombia are in the hands of foreigners - Germans, West Indians, Native Colombians or other Spanish Americans.





Theodore Grey

Report. Guatemalan

I was born near the big lake Amatitlan in Guatemala in a big estate all surrounded by Orchards and Coffee plants etc. We went to a private school and enjoyed horseback. I had 2 sisters and we certainly had all the grounds to play. When about 15 I was going to a commercial school. At 18 I was in the capital and I studied English. My uncle in New York wrote to me and made my mouth water, describing the better conditions.

I went to New York and was for two years in the Greenwich district. I don't know why I left the big city?

I was a short time in this city of California when I left for home as I wanted to settle family affairs. Well when I did return I had my place the same waiting for me and I was going to become a citizen. Seems to me I never changed and if things would not be so bad I would still be working.

It is my earnest wish that California would be ruled by the govt. in Washington D.C. I have not voted yet but when I do I try to register my votes on the non party ticket.





To Dr Paul Radin - ~~1447~~ G. P. Chipman

The subject was born in  
Corinto Nicaragua, this is a  
small port on the West coast  
of Central America. He was  
raised as most of the children  
in tropical countries.

He had very little education  
as his people were very poor,  
and all the clothing he ever  
wore was a ragged shirt  
and an old pair of white  
duck pants, he had his first  
pair of shoes when he was  
about 15 years old, as it



wasn't customary for children  
to wear shoes in fact many  
of the grown natives, were  
forced to go barefooted, as  
the price of a pair of shoes  
would support a whole  
family for a long time.

He spent a great deal  
of his time as a boy  
swimming and fishing  
and became an expert  
at diving and swimming.  
He had a great nearly  
narrow escape from the





3.

sharks that infest these  
tropical waters, and on  
one occasion rescued his  
Chumb, who was swimming  
with him from a shark.

The shark had bitten the bag  
arm so badly, he had fainted  
from the pain, and the loss  
of blood, they were far out  
in the bay, he swam all the  
way back to play with his  
friends, imagining a hungry  
shark following them  
closely, it would have  
been a great temptation.





4. for any one to think of  
saving only themselves.

He has always been an  
adventurer and was always  
near when any trouble broke  
out, there has been several  
revolutions in Nicaragua  
and he was usually right  
in the middle of all the fighting.

His father made his  
living by trapping parrots  
and other valuable birds,  
which he sold and were  
later exported to the U. S.,  
this was a very uncertain  
way of making a living



5.

and many times his family  
were pennyless and had nothing  
in the house to eat except  
what fruit and fish the children  
could bring home.

When he was 18 years old  
he secured a job on a  
U. S. boat, he worked on this  
job for 2 years, he saved  
his money, and after coming  
back to his home was able  
to get pass port papers to  
come to the U. S.

He secured employment  
as a labor on a farm





where he worked several  
months, <sup>when</sup> he met and married  
his wife, they now have  
two children. He has steady  
employment in a sugar refinery  
and is buying his own home.

He has his final citizenship  
papers of which he is very  
proud. He is entirely satisfied  
with the U. S. and is very  
thankful he came here ~~to the U. S.~~

F. B. Chipman





Born on the Cape Verde Islands 61 yrs ago. His father was a small land-owner and grocery store proprietor.

He had about 8 yrs schooling. After which he worked for his father and then at a 2d time as a sailor.

He came to this country when he was 18 yrs of age and worked as a laborer in Pennsylvania for 10 years.

He then found work in a construction project where he remained 13 years.

He returned to California and worked on the main line and coastwise steamers. He succeeded steadily up to age 35 or 40.

Since that time he has had only small odd jobs. He has no means or the usual ability.

He came to this country to improve his condition, but he thinks that had he remained in his own country he would have been better off.





I am working on the biography of two Latin American contacts but due to the fact that I have been unable to complete the interview, and shall not do so until sometime next week, I have chosen to outline herewith a short review of my experiences as Overseer of banana plantations in Guatemala, which will be a continuation of my report of February 7, 1935.

In my report of February 7, 1935, I referred to my stay at Guatemala City, which was of short duration but due to the fact that my later connections with the coffee industry took me to other Central American countries as well as Venezuela, Ecuador and Colombia, I can state from actual experience in contacting these people, that I found the Guatemalans the most hospitable of all Latin Americans with whom I came in contact and as it follows that one most generally associates their pleasant and agreeable experiences in proportionate relation to the personal contacts encountered, I recall my stay at Guatemala City as one of the most if not the most pleasant sojourns I experienced in Latin America.

The society or social status of Guatemala City is divided much as any large City, being divided into cliques or groups the status of which was determined, first on the possession of wealth and secondly on ancestry or what they referred to as those whose racial lineage remained free from Indian or negro blood and while they chose to stress the latter qualification it is my opinion that only a relative few of the 125,000 population of Guatemala City, could lay claim to a true Castilian lineage and trace it thru the years up to and including their own generation.

These different cliques or groups seldom joined in social affairs and were only found together at the more important diplomatic functions or national celebrations and a peculiar custom or rather it so appeared to the writer, was that foreigners could and did patronize all groups indiscriminately, yet invariably found themselves welcomed guests among any of the groups, provided that they dedicated at least one afternoon a week to making the informal calls among the various groups, which visits were usually of short duration, allowing sufficient time to hurriedly partake of tea, which if not desired was always easily and quite readily substituted with cock-tails for the men, which I might also say served as a strong incentive for the maintenance of such visits from week to week.

During my school days I always took an active part in all athletics and had some measure of success as pitcher for the base ball team which latter experience prompted me to join the American Athletic Association of Guatemala City, which was affiliated with the American Club and during the remainder of my stay there I took part in twenty-two games which our club had scheduled with other teams of the City, principally drawn from those boys who had been educated in the United States and these contests generally proved very close and keenly contested and therefore drew an attendance of from two to four thousand fans and if one has had some experience with the emotional characteristics of Latins, they can well imagine the excitement attending about three of these games which broke up in a free for all battle with anywhere from two to four hundred of the spectators taking part and which were staged on the diamond at the end of the ball field, with positions on the first and third base lines and any dispute was accepted by opposing sides





as a challenge to occupy the field and delay the game until a decision was agreed upon. or failing which, the games were broken up completely.

The experience of the American teams generally proved a little too much for the native teams and we won the major portion of the scheduled games and were in turn challenged by a team drawn from the American employees of the United Fruit Company from their banana district in North eastern Guatemala, which challenge was accepted by our team and a short time thereafter we proceeded to Virginia, Guatemala, where the head-quarters of the United Fruit Co. was located and where we took a sound beating from the United Fruit Co. team, due I believe principally to the excessive heat of the coast as compared with the temperate climate of Guatemala City to which our players were accustomed.

The time I had been in Guatemala City was dedicated to various lines of work of which none was particularly remunerative, therefore I had nothing in particular which I could accomplish at Guatemala City so therefore immediately following the game I applied for work with the United Fruit Company and was given work as a Timekeeper on one of their farms or banana plantations, which position I held for about three months and until the time that the Overseer decided to take his vacation and upon his departure I was appointed Overseer in his place during the period he would be absent and upon his return I was transferred and assigned the administration of two plantations which were consolidated into one management.

The two plantations to which I was assigned were known or named Oneida and Huron and in this connection it probably for some interest to note that practically all of the plantations in this division were named after North American Indian tribes, such as the two named, also Cherokee, Cayuga, Seminole, etc., which idea I believe was first originated by Mr. Victor M. Cutter the then Division Manager at Guatemala, and now President of the United Fruit Company with offices at New York and Boston.

The United Fruit Company provided very comfortable living quarters for their employees, the houses being of frame construction with large spacious corridors on all sides, the main portion of the buildings being screened as well as the corridors, thus affording protection against mosquitos and formed part of their efforts to minimize malaria fever which was prevalent in these hot jungle climates, but while these houses were comfortable, the fact that large construction projects were being carried thru, it often became necessary to crowd some ten to fifteen men into quarters originally planned for five or six, and while accommodations were adequate as to equipment, the corridors which only provided single screening against mosquitos were utilized as sleeping quarters, which conditions continued for long periods or during the time required to construct quarters on the new projects under construction.

The fact that many of the Overseers, Timekeepers and Civil Engineers working on other projects were obliged to live at my quarters proved very remunerative to the writer, in that I was often able to derive a larger return from the mess maintenance that I did from my salary as Overseer, the combination of course affording me a very good income which was very acceptable especially in view of the fact that in spite of the dangerous climatic conditions to which the employees





were subjected, the United Fruit Company paid and I understand still pay ridiculously low salaries in fact no other Company engaged in foreign commerce have been known to subject their employees to such climatic hazards as a small company and even during the short period I spent in those regions I witnessed American boys, just out of school or college, take up their work only to become victims of malaria, which while seldom fatal often left them debilitated and forced their return to the States in a broken condition, which in reality is quite a strong indictment against so prominent an American Corporation, but facts stand to confirm these conditions.

X In justice to one department of the United Fruit Company I must say that they maintain a hospital service second to none in the countries where they operate and these facilities most certainly represent a much larger outlay of capital than they can every hope to write off in the former of assessments on employees, but hardly represents an equitable consideration, when compared with the low salaries paid of which two percent monthly is deducted from every employees salary to cover hospital and health protection, but in spite of these adverse conditions, they always find plenty of men to undertake this work, in spite of the small remuneration.

Getting back to the two plantations under my management, Oneida and Huron covered a combined acreage of some 3300 acres of which some 2600 acres were planted to bananas the balance comprising pastures, yards, railway right of way, trams and such portions of the land as was not adaptable to banana cultivation such as swamps, flood land, etc. etc. and these two properties produced upwards of 300,000 bunches of bananas annually of which some 100,000 bunches were actually shipped to market.

All of the administrative officers or personnel of the United Fruit Company during the time to which this narrative refers, were Americans and Englishmen and the laborers were a conglomeration of about every race that has been known to inhabit the tropics, comprising a general mixture of whites, Mexican negroes, Cuban Negroes, Hondurensians, Guatemalans, Belize Negroes and many others not clearly distinguishable as to race or origin.

During my time there were about 50,000 acres under banana cultivation in Guatemala, the combined project being under the direction of a Division Manager with offices centrally located at Virginia, Guatemala and each branch of the project was sub-divided and assigned to Branch Superintendents, such as Plantations, Railways, Service, Accounting, Concessions, Construction, etc. etc., and the magnitude of this work as a whole can be better appreciated, when we consider that a little more than five million bunches of bananas were shipped to market in one year and this did not represent the maximum production which was probably near seven million bunches, the difference being that amount of fruit rejected due to surplus or lack of freight space, and that lost by delayed cuttings, resulting in over-ripe fruit, that is too far developed to stand the trip to consuming markets.

These plantations were originally developed from the thickest tropical jungles, where white man at least had never before set foot and where it is impossible to walk without first cutting a path or piquete as they call them, therefore these plantations are generally started without any definite idea as to the extension of





of land that will be found adaptable to banana cultivation, therefore a certain amount of preliminary work is required before they can proceed with clearing, planting, felling and general cultivation, the procedure of which is as follows:

First of all a high location is chosen and cross roads cut in order to ascertain if such location is of sufficient extension to provide a site for the camps and pastures, and also if the land is above the maximum flood stages of the surrounding rivers and creeks the latter being very important as the rainfall often reaches 250 inches annually and these points being determined about two acres or more are cleared and the erection of temporary camps started, which are generally constructed of bamboo frame and roofed with palm leaves taken from a palm known as "Munaca" and those camps which are to be occupied by the Administrative personnel is screened and provided with all necessary facilities. From this starting point the Civil Engineers establish a central point of location and by the aid of the larger trees located on the land to be surveyed finally determine the routes to be followed in cutting a path or piquete around the entire plot which is to form the plantation under construction or planting and when these lines are completed they are followed by cross roads which eventually become the sectional boundaries of sub-divisions, which of course enables the engineers to calculate the actual acreage each section contains and thus provide the Overseers with the data necessary to let the contracts for the various procedures to follow.

Contracts are usually divided into five projects as follows: Underbrushing; Lining, which is fixing the location of plants by staking each location; planting; felling; burning, all of which are named in the natural sequence in which they are accomplished. The first or Underbrushing is for the purpose of removing all small brush as close as possible to the ground which is usually a very slow job as this growth is as old as time itself and is matted together to form an almost impassable barrier but which falls before the machete or long knife that they use for this purpose; Lining or staking of the location of plants follows immediately the underbrush is cleared, the civil engineer in charge gives the directional lines and the actual location where plant is to be set, is staked, some being 18 feet apart others 20 feet depending upon the analysis of the soil; The seed for planting is selected from the better plantations, which is cut from the mats, known as "bits" which are planted about 18 inches deep, the eye of which is planted down, thus obliging the sprout to turn and attach roots and thus to assure that the sprout will grow straight; When planting is completed the larger trees are then felled and which with the underbrush is allowed to dry for four to five months at which time the whole farm is burnt over, which leaves the land fairly well cleared except for the larger stumps and logs.

The banana plant is similar to potato production in that from the one "bit" or eye it will sprout several different stocks, the whole becoming a mass below the ground known as a "mat" the original plant requiring about eighteen months to produce a bunch of bananas ready for market, however in the meantime several other stocks will be found in various stages of production and thus within two years several bunches of bananas will be found on each plant, which are pruned out to permit the production of from four to six bunches per year in





ordinary soil or up to 8 or 10 inches in deep rich loam soil, and as the greater portion of the land planted in bananas was deep loam, the farms were maintained with a minimum of weeding and cultivation for many years.

Jamaica negroes are assigned the most important work in connection with weeding, cultivation etc., for which they are best suited by experience acquired in their home country. But these negroes are stubborn and hard headed and it is necessary to maintain a strong system of disciplinary measures to oblige them to confine their work within the rules and regulations governing such work, which is accomplished by fining them a certain amount for each violation, this of course results in misunderstanding and dissatisfaction which often obliges the overseer to rule with an iron hand and by imposing a fine in one particular case I became involved in a little episode that almost resulted in my having to leave the plantation in fear of my life.

One man was always given charge of the stock on the plantation, usually comprising some 50 to 100 milks which were used to pack the bananas from the plantation to railway loading platforms, and I fined the stockman for overloading his pack and this particular fine caused some very uneasy moments until I finally placed the matter, identified the responsible parties and turned them over to the authorities.

Before relating my experience in connection with the fine referred to above, it will serve to show what a precarious position I was confronted with, to know that this was the most lawless place I have ever lived, these plantations were nothing more than clearing cut out of the virgin tropical jungle and this particular plantation was located within a few hours ride to the Honduran border and has had happened on previous occasions, crimes had been committed and the perpetrators escaped to Honduras, placing them beyond the control of Guatemalan jurisdiction and as Honduras maintained little, or no control over this territory, a criminal could remain there a life time and comparatively safe also my home was located about four miles from the main line of the railway leaving us isolated from outside assistance in case of an emergency, incidentally our main protection depended upon our side arm rubber tree and any respect of the laborers for the land or the land, which they knew only too well they could evade by fleeing to Honduras territory.

It was usually my custom to visit the general hospital once a month as a precautionary measure against malaria and other tropical fevers, which was reached by a railway vehicle driven by the laborers, over the spur line from my home to the main line railway and hence by passenger train to the hospital about 30 miles distance, and upon my return from one of these trips, the district superintendent advised the origin of Virginia and handed me a letter, explaining that this particular letter was the last one received of three written to the Division Manager, in which the writer was advised that the writer of these anonymous letters together with five other laborers, demanding my removal from my position, telling which they threatened to kill me and burn my house, well there was a real problem, certainly quite different from anything I had ever encountered and with an unknown enemy or enemies, I did not know whom to turn to protect myself, yet on the other hand I couldn't quit my job and I was under fear of the situation, without their carrying out their purpose before I could get away if they





were actually bent on carrying out their threats, so there was little left to do but face the issue and at least create an outward appearance of calm even though I was shaking like a tree in a march breeze.

The distance between Virginia and Bananera where I had to detrain for the plantation was about fourteen miles during which time I am sure I recalled every fine I had imposed as well as every argument or disagreement I had with laborers on the plantation all of course in my effort to determine the writer of the letters and while I thought I recognized the writing it never even remotely occurred to me at that time that this recognition would result in finally isolating the actual writer, so upon my arrival at Bananera I went to the hotel there, to get my side arm or revolver, which I invariably left there when leaving for other points and then proceeded up the tracks about three blocks where we kept the velocipede and much to my surprise I found two Jamaica negroes waiting for me although I had not advised of my return that night, one of these individuals was my stockman.

These types of velocipedes had a front seat where the men pedalled and a seat in the back slightly higher for the passengers, which placed the laborers facing the track ahead and backs to the passengers so I instructed them to put the car on the track and take up their positions at the pedals after which I drew my revolver from the holster and placed it across my lap, and informed them that I was in a hurry to get home and that they were not to stop at any point under penalty of the consequences and they didn't appear to show any concern over the matter, but I was extremely nervous especially as this spur track passed thru about three miles of tropical jungle before emerging into the cleared land of the Oneida plantation and as I later learned one ~~xxxx~~ of the men at the pedals was the writer of the letters.

The trip from Bananera to my house was uneventful, nothing out of the ordinary occurred, however as a measure of precaution I obliged them to take me to a point immediately in front of my house and I stood by while they turned the velocipede around and returned to the shack where we stored it when not in use after which I proceeded to the house and set up an arsenal in my room and informed the other members of the household what had happened and once in the house I felt quite secure, as I was sure they would not attempt anything while the other men were around, but they were absent during the day and also my work obliged me to inspect the operations on the farm daily and which was reached by riding thru the banana walks on mule back, so it would have been a very simple matter to way-lay me along one of these walks and carry out their threats so that part of my work was tabooed for the time being.

The following day I called each laborer with whom I had encountered differences at one or another time and directly accused each one with having conferred with the manager carrying complaints over my head to that source, leaving no room for doubt out of the discussion until I had an opportunity of summing up the reactions of each to the accusations thus by the process of elimination I reduced the number of suspects to three namely my stockman, his neighbor and another laborer and while carrying thru these investigations, I recalled that the writing did look familiar and it finally occurred to me that the similarity was drawn from memorandums which the stockman usually handed me each week to be included in the equipment requisitions, so I finally decided to accuse him directly which he of course denied,





and in his arguments to convince me that he had not nor would he ever participate in such action, he referred to his job, which was in effect the best among the common laborers and which he wouldn't jeopardize, and a thousand and one other reasons of why he should not be considered other than a very excellent and loyal employee, but his efforts to convince me of his innocence carried him too far and he finally admitted that he had written one letter to the Superintendent about a year previous, requesting a cash transfer to his people in Mexico, it of course never entering his limited line of reasoning that such letters are held on file, so here I found the clue that established this man as the writer of the letters beyond any doubt and so after communicating this information to the head office the letter to which he referred was drawn from the files and compared with the other two letters held by the manager and the writing was identical especially the A, which were written with flourished circular lines, therefore with this data at hand we again called our honorable stockman on the carpet, but this time it was different, he realized he had introduced himself by reference to the other letter and finally confessed, naming his neighbor as his accomplice, and adding that he and his neighbor were the only responsible parties.

The delivery of these two individuals to the criminal investigation bureau appeared to clear the case, however in an audit of the stockman had found or indicated five others, I felt that I could have no excuse therefore I called every laborer on the plantation during my office hours explained to them as a group, what the stockman had done and explained in detail the penalty that would be imposed. The latter finding being necessary as they all associated a trial to the crime I would have a strong feeling with the "white man" who often left it to their own devices, but this procedure seemed to be the only protection I could offer in my behalf as I was of course obliged to have the support of the other laborers in dealing these two individuals. From the plantation in the future I will be convinced that my action in turning them over to the authorities was justified under the circumstances, even at the other end I was satisfied that they had been very very superstitious, incidentally I felt that although the fact that the investigation had been accomplished so easily, but rather left this to be solved by their own devices, and that if their own solution of the I knew that the stockman was the writer even though he had not signed the letter on. I have since learned to realize that this phase of the situation served to direct me to select reports from these laborers during the remainder of my stay there, none any other single factor arising out of this experience.

Immediately following the experiences related above, I of course was obliged to again take up my daily inspection of the work in course of execution at various places on the farm, but I had concluded in my instructions to the laborers before my office, that first of all I wouldn't be the slightest bit of leaving the plantation for any cause, that I would continue my daily work around the farm and what is more as I had been directed without leaving all the principal supporting work, that it became necessary to request that my laborer be relieved working, and his presence when I was needed and so on this was the most critical outcome of the whole affair, for as a matter of fact they would come in at noon, then their hats and shoes after the fashion of ordinary laborers their clothes invariably saying "here I am" to which I would always reply "the military fashion, all of





which fitted well into my scheme of maintaining unquestioned and undisturbed authority over those who would such time as I was able financially, and otherwise to leave this work and again take up the coffee business where I left off some two years previous.

It is customary after eighteen months service to grant employees six weeks vacation at full list pay with transportation to and from the United States and I had already ~~xxxxxxx~~ put in nearly two years service, therefore I applied for my vacation which was granted, and began preparations to return home after about five years in Guatemala, and little anticipated that there would be any difficulties encountered in returning to my own country, however when I left the United States in 1914 it was not necessary for Americans to carry pass-ports when entering Central American countries, but in the meantime the world had been drawn America into its clutches and with it the usual restrictions regarding international travel and I found that I could not sail for the United States without a pass-port. I of course immediately applied for a temporary pass-port at the American Consulate at Guatemala City, but the issue could not be effected without definite proof of my citizenship, therefore I was obliged to write my mother then living at Pasadena, asking that she appear before a notary and execute an affidavit which I could bring in lieu of a birth certificate and that procedure required about two months, but finally accomplished, I board the good steamer Comanche and proceed to New Orleans and thence to San Francisco, where I remain only a few months before departing on another trip to the tropics this time travelling almost continuously for the next twelve or thirteen years, with coffee as my principal livelihood, which took me to various countries and afforded me an excellent income, which also had depression succeeded in wiping out in about two years, although some twelve years had been dedicated to ~~the~~ accumulation.





Thodore Fry

## Report, Central American

I was born in Belise capital of Honduras. In our family there were 2 boys and 3 girls. Soon I was sent to a convent school, where I learned fairly well of everything. When about 14 I went hunting with my father and later when I was stronger I went with my father inland into the big timber woods. Here I was with a big timberrmill and my father went back to town. All around the mill was wilderness. Our most wanted and ordered for wood was agachou or the real mahagoni. This nice and most wanted wood was plentiful here. We got orders from Europe, the States and Canada.

Mostly trees in diameter from 3 feet to six were felled. We cut them mostly square  $12 \times 12$  unless a special order was for bigger logs always square. We certainly had in our camp beside englishmen and natives indians, also all kinds of young fellows from nearby. Our lives were only in dangers, when sometimes in the crevices of the big trees there were snakes, spiders and all sort of things that could poison you. Otherwise you know you had to watch out for yourself everywhere in the forest. Many narrow escapes I had but I have been with that company for 3 years. From time to time my father did come to see me. Once he asked me or offered me a chance to go to Canada where you find big lumber mills. As the promises were a sort of sounding I accepted.





Nationality: Costa Rican ( Central American)  
Age: 46 Years ( Born at San Jose Costa Rica, C.A. Aug. 2, 1888.  
Race: Latin American of Spanish and Costa Rican extraction.  
Father)  
Mother) Spanish/ Costan Rican extraction, born in Costa Rica near San Jose, no definite racial lineage indicated.

This contact to whom I shall refer to hereinafter as JOSE, was born at San Jose, Costa Rica, but does not however possess the general characteristics which are so generally associated with Central Americans, but as a matter of fact is quite unlike the usually common Latin types, in that his hair while coal black is of very fine texture and his skin is very light and what I would term chalky or translucent appearance which one would likely be inclined to believe was the result of illness or some unusual circumstances but Jose says that this is a peculiar characteristic of the Costa Ricans of the mountainous region, in and around the Capitol in connection with which he offers the explanation that this is probably due to the fact that the earlier settlers of this region came from Northern Spain it generally being believed that they were part of the contingent that accompanied Balboa and for this reason do not possess the pronounced dark strain that is prevalent in Spaniards from other regions of Spain also there has been only a limited inter-marriage between these people of Costa Rica and the Coastal inhabitants who possess a very pronounced strain of Carib Indian or Negro blood.

Jose is one of five children and due to the fact that his father was not comfortably fixed financially the family was obliged to live under conditions generally prevailing among the middle classes of Costa Rica, therefore Jose's opportunities to acquire an education were limited to the elementary Catholic schools at San Jose which studies he terminated at an early age and thereafter went to work in his father's small "carpenteria" or small cabinet and wood carving shop to assist in general work and learn this type of work which he still follows.

Jose's father was always able to derive a sufficient income to provide the family with the current necessities, but such income never sufficed to build up a surplus which could have enabled them to better their social and financial standing and even later with Jose's assistance they were still relegated to the existence of the middle class, which Jose terms as too poor to distance themselves from the masses on grounds as to completely derive some of the joys of bettering their social status and this situation was remedied by Jose's decision to emigrate to the United States in the hope that he could acquire more satisfactory results and which at first was thought would be instrumental in establishing the whole family in this country, however plans did not result as favorably as anticipated as Jose remained here while the rest of the family remained in Costa Rica.

Jose says that he left Costa Rica with the definite decision to become a Naturalized American citizen within the minimum time required which he was motivated to do primarily to escape military duty in Costa Rica in the event that he should return there for one or another reason but after becoming established here and realizing the benefits that accrued to himself and later to his own family from a more satisfactory social status here he realized that his new surroundings regardless of the future it held was preferable to the economic and limited life of the middle classes of Costa Rica and this angle of his venture eliminated all allegiance to his native country.





Apparently Jose's work is done on the job or contract basis, rather than straight time salaried employment, ~~and~~ being this type of work very much in line with the Building Trade, which he says has been extremely hot for the past five years or so, ~~and~~ with reference to cabinet work, but in the meantime a limited amount of wood carving work is always available, which materially aids him to bridge the gap of the quieter periods, ~~and~~ with regard to prohibition the past ill-tation of bars and cafes offered a very lucrative field for employment, but this has been reduced considerably over the past six months.





The first two years that Jose lived in the United States he describes as the most trying of his life due to the fact that he was on his own without direct assistance. While he of course struck up acquaintances with people from his own country as well as other Central Americans, he was considerably handicapped by the fact that he experienced considerable difficulty in learning English. Jose attributes his lack of success over the first two years, and found it particularly difficult to secure employment in his own line of work, although he says he is quite proficient in his work, and in the final analysis, drawing from his own experience, he says that he is inclined to believe that a foreigner cannot hope to adjust himself to conditions in America until after several years of actual contact which enables them to take their place on a parity with other workers in any particular line of effort.

Apparently Jose's work is done on the job or contract basis, rather than straight time salaried employment. This type of work very much in line with the Building Trade, which he says has been extremely slow for the past five years, especially with reference to cabinet work, but in the meantime a limited amount of repairing work is always available, which materially aids him to bridge the gap of the quieter periods, and with repeal or prohibition the installation of bars and cafes offered a very lucrative field for employment, but this has been reduced considerably over the past six months.

I should consider Jose well versed on the topics of the day. He is an ardent admirer of President Roosevelt and is a strong supporter of the NRA which he says has materially benefited one branch or his following, and while it may be deficient in many of its regulations, he feels it is a step in the right direction and has already tended to minimize unethical competition.

The Spanish language still remains the medium of conversation in this family's household; however it is only secondary with the children and although understanding it perfectly, speak English by preference, and although scolded by their parents in Spanish, they almost invariably reply in English which is quite natural in that their most constant companions are their school associates.



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I come from Port Cortez, Honduras. This is a small town and the population ~~isxxxxxxx~~ mostly native, is very poor. Several fruit companies have offices there. The climate is very warm and malarial is common. White women cannot live here as the climate is too severe. The population is mostly half caste Indian who mostly lie about in the sun all day. They do very little work. Very little work is necessary as all sorts of fruits can be had for nothing. Families are very large, but the general health of the population is poor. There is a race of Indians called Caribs that live in and around the town. There is also a race of negroes named Caribs. They have thick features and are supposed to bear resemblance to the Bushman. They are 'looked down upon' by the rest of the negro population, which is for the most part Jamaican. The European population of Port Cortez is made up of, chiefly, Americans who have got into trouble in their own country. A large proportion of the white population is floating, being known as T.T.T's, or Typical Tropical Tramps. They drift up and down the coast from Northern Mexico to Cape Horn. They are much better off than the U.S. hobo in so far as food and shelter is concerned. The former is to be had for the taking, the latter is provided by both the white and native population. Revolutions are not quite so frequent as formerly. However, every now and then war breaks out between the different political factions. There was a priest in Port Cortez who as soon as a revolution broke out, shut up his church and went forth to support his political party, either the Reds (Just a color designation) and the blues. Most of the priests here are married. In fact they are the only ones that can afford to do so. Most of the natives dispense with the ceremony. Most of the white population are heavy drinkers, as alcohol is a preventative for malarial, or at least is supposed to be. Women cannot walk about the streets of Port Cortez without an escort, even if it only one of their children. Those doing so are considered women of the streets.

Percy Freer





Wallace R. Mays, Field Observer,  
January 28, 1935.

of business following the crisis of 1929 he moved to Los Angeles and later to San Francisco and while he ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ appears to be permanently established here his business and contacts tend to mark him an "Internationalist" rather than what may be termed a complete "transformation to Americanism" due in large part to the fact that the contacts with his native country are still very real, they are active business contacts, which have a direct relation to his economic status here and also due to the fact that the major part of such contacts are with his own immediate family there does exist in his general make up and very strong tendency towards being Colombian or what he terms "ANTIOQUEÑO" on the other hand he strikes the writer as a man who would fulfill his obligations and is thoroughly adaptable and in part adapted to the American scheme of things, however only the reaction resulting from a situation in which he might be thrown into the position of establishing a definite allegiance, could possibly serve to commit one to a firm opinion on this score.

Without the least hesitation and as a matter of course, Eduardo criticises many American procedures, habits and customs with particular attention to the measures undertaken to correct the causes of the depression but I would classify such criticism as constructive in that he almost invariably follows such comments with suggestions comprising corrective measures, that one immediately associates with his own particular interests and without question, are prompted by his efforts of self preservation in his own pursuits, rather than general ideas directed at the rectifying of American economical and political errors to which his new allegiance commits him, and thus clarifies his leanings as far from radical and in conclusion I would say that this individual is thoroughly adaptable to American ideals and possessing the courage of his own convictions it can safely be said that under his guidance, his really about which I learned little, can be very well depended upon to follow his lead and general qualifications.





Infant is a young man, 25 yrs old, a native of Nicaragua in Central America. He has been in this country since 1924. He is very hot tempered, in fact, his temper has lead him to commit acts which would suggest a storm of lunacy. As for instance, trying to murder his sweetheart because she didn't want to go to a show with him, attacking a gang of boys because when working in the same hospital they sat down at the <sup>same</sup> table he sat, refusing to bear as passenger in an elevator he was running. The Chinese cook of the establishment. These acts have estranged him from his family and from his few friends, so that life has become very bitter for him. Not so many months ago, having but a few cents he was forced to subsist on stale bread and some of condiments for over a month because he had no money to turn to. He has been able to hold only such jobs as busboy, elevator operator, and houseboy. This is the more grating to him, since his father was a very powerful political figure in Central America and because his mother was



a daughter of a French duke, le duc de Choiseul et  
Praslin. and hence we have the havoc caused  
in a man's life by ideals engendered and put  
into flower by his birth, which are unattainable  
in his present condition of life because of lack  
of education, position and money. Thus the hoodlum  
over what could be with what we have made  
him slightly worse, and we would not require  
me to find him in jail on any charge for  
committing more violent deed.





St Paul Rasin;

The following was told to me by a middle aged man I met in the office of an importing firm

" I was born and raised in the town of San Bernardo which is about ten miles south of the City of Santiago in Chile.

My father was fairly well-to-do and had considerable ~~very~~ Eucalyptus plantations in this locality.

However the war came along and then the so-called depression and affairs were not to be found in such good shape after that.

Many small family homes in this locality used to have a cook and a washerwoman a house man or "Cholo", and a nursemaid or house girl. Their wages would not amount to more than twenty five cents  $\pm$  gold each per day.

Most all of the houses were built around a patio. There were quite a few of the finer class of homes around Santiago. However, mostly native servants worked the land, and for very small pay. These "rotos" or "huasos" live in very bad and miserable conditions.





They very seldom have any meat to eat, and live only on beans or "galvanos" a sort of native pea, and whatever vegetables they can grow on small parts of land allotted to them as pay for their labor.

The city of Santiago which I used to visit had a number of beautiful buildings and beautiful parks and plazas, and paved streets, but certain parts are cobbled and dusty with old adobe houses, dirty and ill-smelling.

In the winter time the natives suffer very greatly from the cold.

In the district in which I lived there were a great number of large farms, or "fundos" as they are called but it was only the very wealthy who could own one. The ownership of land in Chile is equivalent to wealth here.

About 4 years ago with what little money I could gather I came here to San Francisco, with my wife and 2 children, where my knowledge of Spanish and Chilean business methods has enabled me to hold this work as correspondent."

J. J. Safford



*Super Title* → ~~YOUTH FROM GUATEMALA COMES TO~~  
~~AMERICA TO SPEND HIS MONEY.~~ *(257)*

*Copy* # Shortly after one of the very disastrous revolutions in Guatemala, this youth came to America, via the Atlantic, direct to New York City, his purpose quite evidently being the bright lights on Broadway.

× ~~Mr. Veterie~~ says he had several brothers and sisters at the time. His father had some plantations with moderate income, but there where labor is so very cheap, and living generally inconsiderate they all lived so easily he did not realize an overhead of expense.

# Children are schooled in a way, but everybody is inclined to be indolent, due to the climate and the ease with which one can exist. Young people mature early and marry very early.

# "My father was an ardent supporter of the revolution party which later gained control of the ~~Government~~ Government. He and my oldest brother both fought in the army during the overthrow. Both my father and this brother were killed, but the party gained control and later took care of the families of those supporters who were a factor in <sup>the</sup> victory."

"Each member of our family, my mother, myself and the other members were awarded \$7000 apiece in gold."

"I was barely of age at this time, but my ~~money~~ money was paid to me. I told my mother I thought I would go to New York and go to business college, to prepare for a business life."



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revolutions in Guatemala, this family came to America, via  
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Government. He and my oldest brother both fought in the  
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brother were killed, but the army gained control and I  
took care of the families of those supporters who were  
"killed in victory."

"Each member of our family, my mother, my  
and the other members were awarded \$5000 pesos in gold  
"I was barely of age at this time, but my  
was paid to me. I told my mother I thought I was  
to business college, to prepare

II "You know in the South America, ~~provinced~~ it is quite the habit for the parents who can afford it, to send their children up to the "States", meaning usually Californi schools or those adjacent to New York City.

"More of them now select California schools adjacent to Los Angeles and San Francisco.

"They particularly like the schools around San Francisco, Catholic schools (boarding) for the younger children, and finishing schools for older girls. The older boys, old enough to board in a boarding house or hotel, they send to business colleges. They like their boys well & trained in business.

II "I have never been very studious, and of ~~course~~ course I was quite young then.

"When I arrived in New York, after the ~~stage~~ existence I had always known, barring, of course, the revolution, it seemed like a fairy land. There were a million things to do at once, And I had the money.

"I started in with the theaters and girl ~~shows~~ shows. I bought a lot of good clothes such as I saw other young fellows wearing. Then I saw I needed a car, so I bought that. I was stepping high, wide and handsome.

II "About this time I met a young woman from Germany who spoke many languages, German, English, Italian and some Spanish. I was ~~then~~ struggling with English, of which I knew but little when I arrived in New York.

"I was deeply fascinated with this German

"You know in the South American countries is  
with the wall for the houses and the other things  
which are in the houses, and the other things  
schools or those adjacent to New York City.

"More of them now select California, school  
adjacent to Los Angeles and San Francisco.  
"They mentioned, like the schools around  
the houses, and the other things, the other  
children, and finishing schools for older girls. The other  
things, and the other things, and the other things  
and the other things, and the other things  
and the other things, and the other things.

"I have never been very studious, and at  
times I was quite young then.

"When I arrived in New York - after the  
revolution, it seemed like a holy land. There were a  
million things to do at once. And I had the energy.

"I started in with the teachers and girls  
shows. I bought a lot of good clothes such as I saw at  
the other things, and the other things, and the other things.

"About this time I met a young woman in  
and some Spanish. I was then studying with a teacher  
which I knew but little when I arrived in New York.  
"I was then interested in this form



page three.

~~at~~ we married.

girl who was ten years my senior. She had very remarkable sense in relation to money matters, and ~~total~~ made every effort to save what was left of my \$7000 ~~money~~ but finally decided we must get out of New York while we had transportation fare.

"So we sold the car. I tore myself away from the white lights and we departed by boat for my ~~RMX~~ native Guatamala and my family.

"Marie, my wife, was a splendid designer and started a dressmaking shop with native girls for help, keeping seven or eight. We ~~were~~ <sup>my family</sup> so well known and she made such beautiful things that money soon flowed in, and I did not feel the lack of funds as Marie was greatly in love with me and supplied me freely.

"I made a pretence of seeking a job but I had yet not located anything I liked, and so what I was producing was next to nothing. After a while some San Franciscan firms began shipping in <sup>wearing</sup> apparel, groups, dresses, ~~and~~ and such garments as are suitable for a very hot climate, and <sup>color</sup> ~~colorful~~ enough to attract the Spanish ladies. Business after that was not so good.

"Marie now spoke Spanish fluently. ~~But~~ <sup>however</sup> the climate was hard on her, business had dropped, and she had the responsibility of both of us. I could see she had no intention of being broke in a foreign country, in spite of the fact that my mother loved her very greatly

...and I did not feel the lack of funds as Marie  
and she made such beautiful things that money was  
help, keeping seven or eight. We were so well  
and started a dressmaking shop with native girls  
"Marie, my wife, was a splendid hostess  
native Guatemalas and my family.  
we had transportation fare.

"So we sold the car, I took myself  
and the girls to the States and we started to live  
native Guatemalas and my family.

"Marie, my wife, was a splendid hostess  
and started a dressmaking shop with native girls  
help, keeping seven or eight. We were so well  
and she made such beautiful things that money was  
in and I did not feel the lack of funds as Marie  
ly in love with me and suggested me to leave.

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business was not so good.  
climate was hard on her, business had dropped and  
the responsibility of both of us. I could see  
no intention of being born in a foreign country  
apite of the fact that my mother loved her very



and disapproved of my indolence.

PP "Finally Marie decided we should go back to the states where she could do better, since she could not depend on me, in Guatamala. She thought I could find a <sup>older</sup> ~~max~~ job that would interest me and with a ~~folder~~ ~~with~~ climate I would establish myself on something we could live on.

But she ~~she~~ brought many fine embroideries such as tablecloths, bed sets ~~xxx~~ in fine linens with us, which she later sold during our first months here.

PP "We came up by boat, as so many Guatamalans now do, landed in San Francisco and established ourselves in a Sutter street residential hotel, where many of my countrymen go while here visiting or shopping.

"But I had not been raised to work, and I found much to interest me here in girls, dancing and running around. Marie soon secured a position as saleswoman in one of the fashionable specialty shops at \$125, which was all we had outside of my <sup>occasional</sup> jobs on a similar salary for one to two months, as long as they lasted.

PP "We lived in one small room and bath in the hotel. Marie tried her best to keep me in my positions, <sup>yet</sup> But she never said anything about leaving me. Finally <sup>to Guatamala</sup> I went back, to assist my mother and sisters to close up out affairs, what there was left of the holdings, and come



and disapproved of my independence.  
Finally Marie decided we should go to  
the United States and Marie the doctor, whose wife was  
legend on me, in Guatemala. The thought I could  
have had that would interest me was with a native  
of course I would establish myself on something as  
live on.  
So she sold off the shop to a native  
and went to the United States with her sister.  
We came up by boat, as so many Guatemalans  
do, to the United States and established our  
countrymen go while here visiting or shopping.  
But I had not been raised to work and  
found much to interest me here in girls, dancing and  
running around. Marie soon secured a position as a  
woman in one of the fashionable societies where at  
times we all went and while at it I met a number  
of people who were very interesting and I met some  
We lived in one small room and had  
a small table and chairs and a bed.  
I was able to make up my mind and I was able to  
get affairs, what there was left of the belongings,

to the states to reside permanently. 7

"There were continual revolutions and my ~~mother~~ <sup>mother</sup> said she could not stand the anxiety longer. Marie met us all in Los Angeles, and she saw to it that what money mother had left was invested in a home, well located for room ~~renting~~ renting. ~~And~~ <sup>5</sup> she stood by until my mother and sisters were settled and some income from the renting secured them a living and a roof over their heads.

11 "My mother endeavored to reason with me as to my business habits, or rather the lack of interest in work. She also loved Marie as one of her own children, and did not like the way Marie was supporting me. Finally, Marie decided to go back to San Francisco where she had <sup>a</sup> her job awaiting her, and said she would make one more try. 7

"I will say briefly the probation was not a success, and I finally went back to Los Angeles, and Marie went her way although there was no divorce, and she and Mother were very close, and I presume always will be.

11 "In Los Angeles, I became interested in ~~oil~~ oil, in the industry of oil production, financing of oil production in bonds, etc. I became a bond salesman, but before this I had a tryout in the movies. (George is a regular matinee idol, very fine looking, and always manages fine clothes even if he hasn't a cent. I have seen him dancing with some pretty girl at the St. Francis, in afternoon clothes and a big gardenia, when he looked like a millien and was noticed by everybody.)

These were considered revolutionary and they  
said she could not stand the anxiety of her  
as all in Los Angeles, and the fact is that what was  
and she was not settled and some became from the rent  
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fine clothes even if he hasn't a cent. I have seen  
-dancing with some pretty girl at the St. Francis  
afternoon clothes and a big cigarette, when he looks  
a million and was called by everybody.)



I made some money in the movies when society scenes were required. Later, I went into bond business and finally succeeded so well I was making a lot of money and was able by that time to send my mother a substantial sum monthly. Finally Marie divorced me <sup>but</sup> ~~and~~ before this. I had a girl I brought up from Guatamala, and <sup>married and</sup> ~~we~~ now are living in Los Angeles and I am making plenty of money.

#

The curious thing about this story is that the man is now "set" and making a lot of money. He blew in here off a <sup>rich</sup> ~~So~~ American boat recently with a wife, <sup>finest</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>clothes</sup> and pockets bulging with rolls of banknotes.

#

"I made some money in the movies when I  
appeared there. I was in a few pictures.  
I finally married a girl. I was married for a few years  
and she is the mother of my children.  
Finally Marie divorced me and before that  
I was married to a girl named Marie. I was  
living in Los Angeles and I am making plenty of money.

The picture which about this story is that  
the man is now 'act' and making a lot of money. He is  
in here off a 30 American but recently with a wife and  
and pockets bulging with rolls of banknotes.

## Guatemala. C.A. - Spanish America

En el año de 1894 llegó a la ciudad de Guatemala, C.A. Procedente de San Francisco Cal. un irlandés - Americano a tomar posesión de uno de los principales puestos en las oficinas del P. N. Central de Guatemala, línea ferrea operada por Capital Americano.

Tres años mas tarde contrajo matrimonio. Dos años mas tarde de la Sociedad de Guatemala - 1898 nació el primer hijo y 18 meses mas tarde por capricho dio a luz a una niña y así en otros periodos igual otro hijo mas vino al mundo.

En 1903 cambios en la gerencia del P. N. Central, fusionaron fuera de las compañías y se establecieron en la ciudad de Guatemala como Agente Comisionado y representante de ferrocarriles Americanos. Mas tarde adquirió unas pequeñas plantaciones de caña de azúcar y de tabaco en Guatemala, N. P. M. y la fabricación de licor y alcohol.

La suerte le siguió favoreciendo y llegó a acumular un pequeño capital que le permitió enviar a sus dos hijos mayores a los Estados





sidad de Oxford en Inglaterra. — El  
 último de sus hijos que es el que me refiero  
 en este artículo, no tuvo los suertes de sus  
 hermanos de ir a Oxford — Recibió su primera  
 educación en un colegio privado de su ciu-  
 dad, hasta que cuando aún tenía 12 años de  
 edad, su familia fue a New Orleans, Louisiana  
 una vez de pasar, donde residieron una año.  
 Fue allí donde aprendió el idioma de  
 su padre. — Si su padre y su familia, según  
 sus estudios privados y la muerte de su  
 padre en 1818 por una enfermedad.  
 Continuó a continuar sus estudios. Pero  
 desgraciadamente la fortuna (según se dice) por  
 su padre no pudo pagar la educación  
 debido a que su madre no pudo manejar  
 personalmente los negocios de su familia.  
 aún en Londres. Su madre hizo traer a  
 sus hermanos de Londres, pero ellos no podían  
 hacer negocios de su padre terminaron con  
 el pequeño balance que les quedaba. — Su  
 hermano mayor se casó con una hija de una  
 rica de Inglaterra, y se fue a la familia  
 que se casó con su hermano. Como carecían  
 de fondos para pagar un colegio privado, lo  
 colocaron de la Academia y lo hicieron a continuación.





111  
sus estudios en uno de los colegios públicos  
de San Francisco. En 1925 obtuvo trabajo  
en la oficina de una compañía de petróleo  
donde trabajó hasta el año de 1930 cuando  
perdió su empleo. Condiciones en San  
Francisco como el resto del país empeora-  
ron, se puso difícil y le fue imposible  
encontrar trabajo, por lo que con su fami-  
lia fueron a residir a San Mateo Cal.  
donde pudo encontrar trabajo en una esta-  
ción de gasolina. Dos años después la estación  
de gasolina cambió de propietario y se quedó  
sin trabajo por algún tiempo hasta que un  
amigo de la familia procedente de Guatemala  
estableció en San Mateo una pequeña fabri-  
ca de café y le dio trabajo de vendedor y  
embajador de café. Pero el negocio debido  
a la mucha competencia no dio resultados  
y otra vez se quedó sin trabajo.

Por varios meses se vio imposibilitado de  
obtener trabajo hasta que le fue posible  
obtener una posición en una zapatería  
de San Francisco como muchacho  
encargado de poner los zapatos en  
las estanterías, pero las condiciones cada  
día empeoraron y le redujeron el trabajo





los sábados únicamente. Por constancia en el trabajo y la mejora en los negocios se han ido aumentando los días, hasta el punto que muchas semanas los trabaja completos y sábados hasta los 10 de la noche. Como en todas las cosas muy americanas - hizo por lo que las cosas fueron inscritas en el Consulado - Guatemaltecos, se manifiesta que siempre se fue considerado como americano y no Guatemalteco en nacionalidad.

Su madre con dos hermanas, una viva, una muerta. Su madre, vivía. Una de ellas vivía en las oficinas de unas casas de autos-tilos y la otra en las tiendas de "día y quince". Ambas están contentas de residir en este país y no tienen la intención de regresar a Guatemala. Su madre acaba de recibir la noticia que uno de sus hermanos acaba de fallecer en Guatemala y le ha heredado parte de unas propiedades, de manera que pronto podrá contar con algún dinero que le proporcionará mejores medios de vivir.

San Francisco Feb. 1935 -  
Miguel Arce





L 45-2

Born in Guatemala - at the age  
of 12 my father sent my sister and myself  
here - my sister was then 14 yrs. old  
to school here - and after that we  
both went to college - here -  
but every other year we went home  
and our vacations and the year we  
did not go home - our parents  
came to visit us - my Father was  
a coffee and Banana Exporter - and  
had a very large clientele here in  
San Francisco - and naturally  
we were taken up - by some of  
the best people in the city - we  
really got to call this our home.  
after we both graduated -  
my Father suggested - we  
tour the United States and we  
both did - and returned to  
Guatemala - But we did not  
like it - naturally after being  
here (over)



(2)

My sister came back to San Francisco  
for a visit - to some of the girls she  
went to school with - and  
met a young <sup>man</sup> again - she met at  
school - married him - and settled  
in San Francisco - my parents and  
I being here for the wedding -  
my parents on the way home -  
were constantly talking of losing  
their daughter - and that they  
had had no little of the  
kind of their children - well it  
was not their fault - or possibly  
kindly is from - I understand  
and they wanted to give us  
all advantages - by education  
as here - I told my parents  
that I too - wanted to  
live here - that I truly hated  
to go back to Australia - so  
my father suggest - that  
the following year - I should  
come back to San Francisco  
and he would see that I  
got in - some concern me  
were trading with here and  
if - I could - he would



buy me an interest - and sell his  
 business - well this was done.  
 He bought me into this coffee  
 concern - this concern - bought out  
 also my father's business - and  
 my father and mother are both  
 living here in San Francisco.  
 I also married a San Francisco  
 girl - both my sister and myself  
 each have two children -  
 and our parents visit them  
 daily - they truly love their mind  
 granted - four years ago I had  
 the eye moved to ~~Sustentado~~  
 in business and truly I could  
 not wait until I left there  
 Life truly so far has been good  
 to me - as you see my work  
 and my want has been granted  
 and I appreciate especially  
 in these times that I have  
 never - known hardship and

Disappointment - which is  
much for a man to say  
at my age of 45 - no knows.  
etc - I hope it will be  
always, thus -

Jules & Maudslayi.



"Spanish" L150

This gentleman was born June the 30<sup>th</sup> 1899 in the city of Buenos Aires, Argentina, South America, of Spanish parents. He being one of three children, two boys, and a girl.

He informs me the city of his birth is considered to be one of the most beautiful in the world, with a population at the present time of two million seven hundred thousand. Among other things being noted for its many public parks, and squares, there being over one hundred in number.

The Club de Gimnasia was built, and is being operated, for and by the people at a cost of nearly two million dollars. The membership now is over thirty thousand and the dues less than one dollar per mo. They have among other things, and up to date gymnasium with skilled instructors, swimming pool, a fully equipped hospital. The list of Physicians on the staff, who keep a record at all times, of the members development.

Another thing of interest is what is known as the "Parade of Fashion" between the hours of four and seven P. M. on the Rio Florida. They contend there are fully





2

six months ahead of New York in showing the latest Paris costumes, in this fashionable attired parade.

Another thing they seem to take great pride in, is their street known as the Avenida de Mayo, it is now one hundred and thirty feet wide.

During his boy hood and young manhood, his father being a prosperous merchant he was not lacking in educational advantages and after attending the public and high schools, spent five years at the University of Buenos Aires.

From childhood he had been musically inclined, taking up the playing of the violin. The father seeing the child's natural aptitude for music, encouraged him, furnishing him with the best of instructors. And at the age of seventeen, was considered a finished musician.

at the age of twenty three his father through unfortunate investments, was reduced to very ordinary financial circumstances. It was then this young man thought of making use of his musical training, by cashing in on his ability.

against the judgement of his parents he decided to come to the United States





and try his luck, <sup>(3)</sup> arriving in the city of San Francisco in August 1923.

In 1925 he was a member of the Mox Dolin orchestra, at The California Theater at a salary of one hundred dollars per week, where he remained for about two years. After this orchestra disbanded he played for some time at The Warfield.

In 1928 he met and married the divorced wife of a Portland importer, and shortly after getting settled down to married life, his playing of the violin, attracted the attention of the owner of a chain of Theaters operating in San Francisco and Honolulu, offering him a two year contract at a salary of six hundred per month, including first class transportation for himself, and wife, also agreeing to pay the cost of the shipment of their personal things and furniture. after due consideration he decided to take it.

During the two years in Honolulu, he more than made good as the leader of the orchestra, but turned down an offer of a renewal of the contract, and he and his wife returned to San Francisco. only a short time after their arrival



(4)

he found little trouble getting a position at the Fox Theatre where he remained for about a year.

About this time the depression was being felt, in all lines, and the musicians were no exception, no matter what their ability might be. Now it had reached the point where he was glad to play two or three days, or nights, per week, at a greatly reduced salary, still he was grateful for the time he did get. And then the time came, like thousands of others in all walks of life, where he had no work at all. Most of the picture houses by this time had installed what is known as "canned music" and they seemed to be getting by without the aid of any other music.

While things were very discouraging at this time, he still had his health, a very loyal wife, and a few dollars left from the good old days of the past.

They decided they would invest what little they had left in a small home in Mill Valley, paying a small amount down and the balance so much per month. And invested a few dollars more





- 5 -

in a cheap second hand car. Shortly after moving to their new home, he was in demand for a few months playing over the Radio, and then the same old experience a few hours per day, and then no work at all.

During the C.W. he worked at any thing he could get to do to try and help keep the home fires burning, and at one time when he was taken ill, his wife, baked and sold cakes she made herself, to add her little might to help things going.

He is now working for the S. E. R. & A and doing the best he can, and is striving as best he can to save and keep his little home, and is hoping like thousands of others, for the time when he will get a normal break in life. So say us all.

Norman D. Phelps.





2292

Mr. T. came here from Costa Rica about ten years ago. He came here because his brother who was in America at that time told him of the opportunities one can find here. Since he worked very hard over there he decided to listen to his brother's suggestion and go to California in spite of the fact that his wife was against it.

Upon arrival his brother gave him a job in his fruit market. His wife in the beginning stayed home and did not do anything besides house work. In fact even today she has not learned to talk English fluently and still talks about going back to Costa Rica. However he during the ten years learned to talk English and talks quite well. He also got used to the life here.

After two years inside of his brother's market he learned to drive a truck and soon became the driver. Now he has an interest in the business.



Mr. R has been in this country for about ten years now as an exile from Chile due to some socialistic instigations in which he took part. Mr. R is not at all willing to talk about his life or conditions in Chile, apparently, that is a closed book for him. He says his interest is only in the present and the future. How he has been living these past ten years is still a mystery to me because he does not want to talk about his family or immediate relatives. He says he has been forced to do a good deal of manual labor which he detested not only because it was hard work but also because it did not pay enough.

Mr. R attended Modesto Junior College about five ago. It is there that I first met him. He was a passive figure in the college activities. He appeared shy yet had that fearless look common to a good many Spaniards. He said it was due to his poor English and lack of interest in social affairs; his greatest interest was in observing the working of the American mind, and also to do fair in his studies. He gave the impression of being one of the unapproachable studious types.

Mr. R's more active part in this university was due to his greater circle of Latin friends and their close contact with the majority of students. In this group Mr. R was able to express his socialistic ideas and unchristian beliefs because most of his friends were of the same category. He went to extremes but worked carefully so as not to get in wrong with authorities both on the campus and out. He firmly believes in the equalization of wealth and power and he thinks that the U. S. is a good place to put it into effect because of its natural resources. He can't see where there is any good in the condition of this country with its masses of poor people yet he would rather live here than anywhere else. He spent last year in Spain, studying for his masters in Spanish university, but his dissatisfaction was greater there. He appears to be like a child who does not know what he wants, except that peace of any kind annoys him and "quejas" delight his "I-told-you-so" sense.

He was married this summer and is now teaching in the university of New Mexico. Even yet he is not settled and probably will never be until a revolution occurs.





Mrs. Monroy is now working for the W.P.A. in one of the sewing projects, at \$65. a month. Still she finds time to do her housework and to teach music to her younger child. She feels sad, but doesn't give up, as she has great confidence in the American nation. Beside that she is a faithful Roman Catholic and trust in God.

She knows that her elder boy is lost to her; he has his own home and does not intend to even introduce his wife to his mother. Mrs. Monroy knows that her son feels ashamed of his mother now that he married an American girl, and that he will try to keep his wife away from her. She will not even try to see him, for the time being. She thinks she is beaten by her son's false pride, and is resigned to her fate.

Her ambition in life is to see her other son grown up and settled in his own home. Maybe too, he, will marry an American girl and abandon his mother. The girls are not to be blamed. But she expects they will eventually divorce, and then they will go back to her, their mother, to live again in the tiny cottage of Old Town where she is now preparing to answer the call of the W.P.A. supervisor, and resume her work on a sewing machine.

(I) It may be that this woman who assumes certain Spanish mannerisms herself was attempting to assure herself of her superiority over Mexicans by trying to place them in the most unfavorable light.--Ed.

The first thing I noticed when I stepped out of the car was the cold air. It was a sharp contrast to the warm interior. I looked around, trying to get my bearings. The street was empty, and the buildings were old and weathered. I felt a sense of isolation, as if I had been transported to a different world. I took a deep breath and walked forward, my feet sinking into the soft ground. The air smelled of earth and old stone. I was alone, and I knew it.

The house was not what I expected. It was a simple, two-story building with a red roof. The walls were made of brick, and the windows were small and square. I walked up the steps and opened the door. The interior was dark and cluttered. There were many boxes and bags scattered around. I looked for a place to sit, but everything was in a state of disarray. I felt a sense of unease, as if I had entered a place that was not meant for me. I took a step back and looked out the door. The street was still empty, and the air was still cold. I was alone, and I knew it.

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(I) It is not that this was a very common sight. I had seen many things like this before. But this was different. This was a place where I had never been before. I had heard of it, but I had never seen it. It was a place of mystery and intrigue. I felt a sense of curiosity, as if I had been invited to a secret party. I took a step forward and looked at the door. The door was open, and I knew that I had to go in. I was alone, and I knew it.



Subject: two sisters.

Born in 1898 and 1900 in Santiago, Chile of a Chilean mother by a French father.

The father was an engineer and world traveler. He was the son of a French miller, fairly well to do. One brother<sup>of Father</sup> is an engineer in Seattle; another brother<sup>of Father</sup> is an engineer and chief of police of Tunis, French East Africa. They are all of good health.

The mother died at birth of youngest of four children. They have two brothers, one an engineer (road construction) for U. S. government for past twelve years; the other is a priest and writer in Switzerland. The sisters are Catholic by training but not in practice.

At the ages of five and seven they were placed in Chilean convent where they stayed for two years. Then they were moved from Chile to Canada and thence to San Francisco where they lived in a convent while the father resumed his travels. At the ages of sixteen and eighteen they left the convent and secured jobs as seamstresses in a very exclusive modiste's on Sutter street. They have had continuous employment at the same establishment since. At present they earn seasonally thirty dollars each a week making a yearly average of approximately twenty dollars each a week. They have accumulated approximately \$20,000. cash, each.

They are natively frugal. Their living costs are shared equally. They maintain a four room furnished, steam heated apartment at \$25 to \$30. rental. Food cost for both is approximately \$20 a month. They often walk 27 blocks to and from work. The lunches at work, ten to fifteen cents daily.



Their clothes average around \$30. each yearly. They make their dresses, hats etc. from remnants and odds and ends from the shop workroom at no cost. They make a very attractive appearance.

Neither has married but both have a number of men friends of the executive and professional class.

They are widely traveled. They have toured Europe four times the United States, twice, Mexico and South America twice. They always travel first class passage.

They are both of good health.

They became naturalized citizens in 1929.

*Leon D. Carson*

*1/9/35*





Well in my family we had nothing but children no money  
and yet we had a big shack and we were poor  
and like was happy. Often I went to the garden next  
to our shack and we helped him when we were fam-  
ished he helped us. Often my father has spoken  
to me but for no children we never seen any before.  
In school when we went there or home we only heard  
spanish and so it happened when I arrived in New  
Orleans I met a strange man. He came up here  
to our home and then started to learn english. I  
remember the time of the exhibition and I started  
to attend school. At any rate I was then in a cigar factory  
and when I was making good money I married  
here we have 4 children and sometimes I feel sorry  
for them. You see I work only on relief and the money  
is too little to make ends meet. We have moved a  
lot and the brother in law is always moving on.  
I have worked on many projects and I would not  
mind if I had more money as it is hard to make  
or go on the little money earned on relief. Just now I think  
when everything is so high priced, that we are going  
backwards instead of forward. I am a cigar maker  
but I think I am about everything soon except a  
self supporting man. What makes times better or  
worse is what I do, I want to work and  
it would mean to a better life.





Subject: Peruvian Woman.

About thirty-five years old, the daughter of a Peruvian merchant of moderate means. She is one of five children. The youngest brother, the first to come to San Francisco, is a truck driver, married with no children. Another brother, married with three children, is a clerk. The sister married a middle-class Englishman and has five children. The eldest brother is a seaman and lives with the widowed mother and the subject.

She was educated in a Catholic convent in Lima Peru where among other things, she learned fine needlework. When she first left Peru she went to Mexico and took a position in a cotton brokerage office as a clerk. After two years she came to San Francisco, tried to get work in a brokerage office but was unsuccessful so she turned to needlework. She has been doing the fine needlework and trimming for an exclusive modiste ever since, for about eighteen years. Her income is thirty dollars a week seasonally --- about nine months out of the year.

She is the sole support of her mother as the seaman son does not contribute to the expenses and occasionally needs financial assistance himself. She has never married due to lack of opportunity since her brother exercises Peruvian over-protectiveness in regard to men friends. She is not allowed to receive men callers alone in her home nor to go out with men without chaperone, this in spite of the fact that she is thirty-five years old and the bread-winner of the family. Although



she resents her brother's authority, she is of a timid nature and does not insist upon her rights in the matter .

They have lived continuously in the same flat on Clementina street since first coming to San Francisco. The rent has been reduced over this long period from thirty-five dollars a month to eighteen.

She has never taken out her first papers although she wants to do so. The fear of embarrassment in case she should not pass her examination before the court in taking out her papers, holds her back. Her two brother have become naturalized but the seaman brother has not.

She has accumulated about two thousand cash in savings. Next month, she is sending her mother to Peru for a years visit with friends.

*Leon H. Carson*

*L.H. Carson*

*3476 Clay St.*

*Wal. 3616.*





A PEONS GARDEN

Seven rows of crisp green onions grow in the Peons garden. They are tall and stand in even rows like an army of sturdy soldiers.

Along the side and in back of the Peons shack grow cabbages, two rows of cabbages and ten rows of corn. Yes, ev erything had been counted. So many feet for the garden, so many feet for the house, and then there must be room for the shed that housed the decrepit old machine that had once been someones pride, and now rattled its creeky joints as it hauled the Peon, the Peon's wife, and their eight children to the pea fields.

\$5.00 down and \$5.00 a month till the \$40.00 is paid. That was the price of the land, then the Peon would be lord and master of 25 feet by 100 feet of land. Carefully the oldest boy had interpreted the real estate mans talk. The Peon family had then gone into a huddle as to whether they should buy a lot 25ft by 100feet for 20.00, or, get another lot the same size for 40.00. The 20.00 lot would be flooded in the winter and the house must be put up on stilts. After much discussion they had agreed on the drier \$40.00 lot. The real estate man had then measured and staked out the land.

The Peon family decided to build a fence, it was planting time, and the vegetables would grow while the family built their "home"

Into the claptrap automobile jumped Papa Peon and his five oldest children jumped in after him. They rattled on down to the dumps. There, at the waters edge lying against millions of tin cans were bails and bails of wire that had been washed ashore from a wrecked ship. With an old pair of borrowed wire cutters they cut out the best pieces of wire, leaving the rusted parts behind. Several pieces of drift wood came floating up and this was eagerly grasped and thrown into the car.

With the salvaged wire and wood they would build a fence that would keep the babies and the dogs from trampling the planned for garden /





## TA PEONS GARDEN

On their way out of the dumps they passed through an abandoned salt works. There stood huge barn like buildings. The wind had blown the shingles off the roof, the ocean had rotted the flooring and rats scurried from one building to the other. Here and there lay large useful planks. "No, no, Maria" shouted Papa Peon as one of his children walked toward the boards, "they are not for us. Those boards belong to the Big Shots and must not be touched, even if they are going to rot." What is the matter with you Maria, you must not look at those boards like that. It is bad enough that in the morning when we go pick peas, that the American police should be there waiting. There they sit and sit and sit, while we pick the peas. From the shade of the trees they watch and watch and watch. They sit, watch, and listen, listen, listen, all day long to hear us shout, or is it murmur? and how do you suppose you can steal those boards when we can't even talk?" Come along Maria we will build the house without the Big Shot's boards."

With a rattle and a clank they drove off with their lawfully acquired possessions.

With boards, pieces of wooden boxes, pieces of cardboard boxes, pieces of tin, the side of an old truck they set to work building a "one room house." around the house they planted the garden.

"25 feet by 100 feet is not much land," muttered Papa Peon as he looked over his rickety fence out onto the washboard road. There, where the sidewalk should be was a strip of land going to waste. "We will plant beans out there. We will need plenty of beans."

Little by little the tin disappeared from the house, and in its place there appeared boards of all colors. Bright blue boards, yellow boards, green boards which dazzled the stranger passing by.



## A Peons Garden

From a one room tin house there grew a two room wooden house. From time to time a rat tat tat could be heard coming from Papa Peon's little farm. Another board was going up, soon there would be a little two by four porch where the family could croud together on a warm evening.

Papa Peon had built his wooden house like the Americanos, but Jose, he had built a house of sod. Jose had wanted a house that was warm in winter and cool in summer. A house that would make him think of his own country.

Jose's family had taken their time and patiently molded large mud squares from the abdohe soil on his 40.00 lot. Then the sky had darkened Jose and his family worked frantically to finish the walls and put up the roof lest the storm wash away their weeks of hard work. And when the storm came not one little crack did it leave in Jose's house.

The new abdohe church next door it had <sup>washed down</sup> melted before their eyes, and the hundreds of bricks piled ~~hile~~ beside the church had washed into lumps of sticky mud. The storm had ruined the church and there it stood half completed and abandoned.

There are those who go to the homely wooden community church and pray, and there are those who go to the big Catholic church and pray, and there are those who go nowhere.

Rat tat tat comes the sound of hammering from Papa Peons house, He is busy addin another room. Soon big Maria will be having another baby, maybe two, maybe three -- who knows.





dangerous situation at the time indicated that there was a possibility of a new eruption, but as such should have been I certainly expected to be far away from that part of the world. In fact, the following day rumbling by about one hour there was a severe earthquake and the combination of the two caused me a restless night and almost ended my sojourn in Guatemala, but here again these people thought nothing of such occurrences, so following suit I also assumed the same attitude, and though I heard this on repeated occasions thereafter, no eruption occurred until about 1928 and this not at all violent.

The old saying that "necessity is the mother of invention" certainly held true in my efforts to adjust myself to the circumstances under which I was thrown at this plantation and it was not a matter of whether I wanted to learn Spanish or not, but rather one of obligation for two reasons, first to accomplish my work and secondly to be able to converse with the people on the plantation and thus offset in part the lonesome life I was leading there, therefore I spent from five to eight hours daily studying a Cortina Grammar and text book for sometime, but with only limited success as far as acquiring a practical knowledge of Spanish and from this experience I learned that the most difficult if not quite impossible task is to memorize a vocabulary by study only, therefore I hit upon the idea of selecting some fifty of the most commonly use English words which I would write out first in English and following same with the Spanish equivalent the latter which I would write out five times each, pronouncing each letter and the word out loudy, as closely approaching the Spanish pronunciation as possible which procedure I carried thru religiously for some six months and as I took about 50 words daily, upon the completion of this study I would immediately corral the first attendant available and open an conversation for the purpose of training my ear to the Spanish pronunciation and at the same time acquire practical use of the current day's vocabulary as well as the accumulated vocabulary of previous studies and following this system I found that after three months I could carry on a conversation with reference to usual topics, and within six months was able to converse quite at length on most any subject, but it required about two years for me to acquire sufficient command of the language to discontinue the practice of translating from English to Spanish as I spoke or in other words to completely revert to Spanish and construct all speech from this language rather than in English.

Well so much for that part of my experiences which ushered me into this new field of work and it occurs to me that a short outline here, describing the plantation, the work in connection therewith, and the labor which performs it is in order. This plantation was of about 200 acres of which about 180 acres was planted to coffee the balance being divided into pastures, truck gardens, house yard, drying yards, and preparation plants etc., with an annual coffee production of some 2800(quintales) or CWT averaged from year to year.

It is customary to maintain from 80 to 100 laborers on this plantation, whose duties are principally to effect such work as required for the general maintenance of the property such as cultivation, pruning, replacement of trees, maintenance of nurseries etc., and while this labor during the crop season must of course lend a hand to the gathering of the crop, during the warmer periods the crop ripens so fast that a large portion with mature and fall to the ground before it can be gathered, consequently it is necessary to increase the number of laborers to around 400 during the height of the season to avoid crop losses,





Thomas Gray

1689

August 1st 1910. Lima, Peru

I was born in Liberia a very small settlement in the province of Guayanacosta. Life there is so much different to here that I cannot imagine it. I would have come here for the no mosquitos here and no burning sun. We are all used to look out for snakes there and watch. Here is comfort, too much of it that spoils the most of us. In Guayanacosta we had regular tatched huts and the in comfort. There is no gas or electric light. Transito as there was no such things when I left with my father. All one has to watch is not to get killed by Indians or beasts and so you have a hard time to be done down there.

We we arrived here in San Francisco I was going or indented to go to the country with my brother but I have come across a country man of mine that offered me a painting job and I have done and many other jobs here in down. Lately no matter what job there is, no work to be had. I can't find a painting man, not for half the wages. My wife and children are getting in depression.



11 - Report Costa Rican.

You see now I can't even move as no money is to be saved not for better quarters nor for moving or for travel in advance. He also intended to move but how can you do it when there is never enough money. How the ones do it that can gamble and have all the parties I don't know. You see here nothing get fixed just because I am late for payments. Consequences are if I don't like it I could go if I had money. (Just like the reporter's case staying in a small place not even room enough for all children's beds and no betterment in sight.) I have forgotten to tell you that by learning english I managed better to find work, when there was any. My children do not speak spanish as I don't intend going to any Central American parts, seeing a stream nose of U.S.A. beside I don't see where money ever comes in as long as California is against the President. What and where would we be if just as it happens we are healthy, we should be sick and we need a doctor not a politician. I have been thinking I am back and forth but I see no other but voted for Harrison I will then be back and forth as the shut.





San Francisco Calif  
March 6, 1935

Mr Paul Radin  
530 Bush St  
San Francisco, Calif.

Re. Research work.

I interviewed a family who reside in the  
Fillmore District. He, the head of the family  
was born in a small town about 30 miles  
from Panama City, while his wife was born  
in a nearby village. The town is called  
Jamasca.

He is 52 years of age and his wife 47 and  
they came to this Country 1911 after they had  
been married six years, landing at Los Angeles  
and traveled by means of a sailing vessel.

His early life was spent in jungles hunting  
iguanas, wild pigs etc. And his father operated  
a fishing boat, the catch being taken to Panama  
City for sale.

As the Country abounds in game, fish and  
tropical fruits, which made up their principal  
diet, practically the only item to be purchased  
was rice. He said he did not wear a pair of  
shoes until after he was married which was  
in 1905.

After his marriage, which was a jungle  
ceremony they moved to the Canal Zone where  
he found employment as a laborer. While his





wife did washing for other Canal employees.

They have two Children, boys 28 and 24 who are now engaged in fishing and operate a boat from fisherman's wharf. He was also engaged at the same occupation until 3 years ago, when he fell and broke a leg which incapacitated <sup>him</sup> since.

The general home conditions are more or less ~~poorly~~ and they reside in a six room house, which they own. The general morals of the family seem to good.

He recited to me, the fact that most of the Children in Panama are illegitimate and seemed proud of the fact that he was married.

No doubt, both man and wife are hybrids of Spanish and Indian extraction, with a possibility of some negroid. He tried to impress upon me however that both were of pure Castilian extraction.

While the income evidently keeps them in moderate circumstances they still abhor shoes and go thru the house barefoot and wear them as little as possible.

Respectfully

Raymond Smith





R.P. was born in Porto Rico in 1898. His parents were agricultural laborers. There were two brothers and one sister. R.P. and the rest of the children received little education. When R.P. was 17 he and his brother came to California. They first went to Imperial Valley and finally came north working in the fruit and vegetable crops. Three years ago he came to Alameda County. In 1925 he had married the daughter of another Porto Rican family in Salinas and they now have three children. The ~~mother-in-law~~ mother-in-law lives with the family in a two room shack built by R.P. The house is situated on an unpaved village ~~road~~ road which is never repaired. There are no sanitary facilities in the village. It is almost entirely populated by Porto Ricans, Mexican, and Spanish people of which there are some 150 families. They came here to work in the vegetables and decided to stay. These families live by working in the agricultural crops in the summer and by charity or S.E.R.A. jobs in the winter. R.P.'s budget is 7 days a month on which a family of six must live. He works on road work some ten miles from where he lives. He thinks his work would be much more useful if it were used to build a street in his own town. R.P. speaks English very well although his wife and mother-in-law speak very little.







PAUL RADIN PAPERS / SURVEYS - CENTRAL AMERICAN (ie, LATIN AMERICAN)

XXV Central American

1930-1932

1930-1932

